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TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

THE BEST.

GET A BLADE SEWING MACHINE.

FIFTH PAGE.

VOLUME LXI. TOLEDO, OHIO: THURSDAY, MAY 25. 1893. NUMBER 23.

Poetry.

APPEARANCES DON'T GOVERN.

I have jest about concluded,
After figgerin' quite a spell,
That appearances don't govern,
And that blood don't allus tell.

Sometimes the shaller plowin'
Will raise the biggest crap;
And it ain't the tallest maple
Allus runs the sweetest sap.

It ain't th richest, rankest grass
The cattle likes the best;
'Taint likely all the eggs we find
Are the hen's that made the nest.

The tallest stalk of corn that grows
In my twenty acre field
Ain't got a nubbin on it,
Nor any sign of yield.

The likeliest apple tree that grows
In my neighbor's orchard lot
Is full of blossoms every spring,
But the fruit is sure to rot.

While the crooked or'n'ry seedlin'
Standin' outside by the road,
Comes up smilin' every season,
With a heapin' wagon load.

The largest sheep of all the flock
May grow the coarsest wool;
The finest horse upon the farm
May balk before he'll pull.

The scrubbiest nag upon the track
May win the longest heat;
While the one that has the backin'
May be the easiest beat.

The sweetest drink I ever took
I drank from out a gourd;
The deepest water in the creek
Is jest above the ford.

So I've jest about concluded,
After figgerin' quite a spell,
That appearances don't govern,
And that blood don't allus tell.
—Will W. Frimmer.

THE CONJURE WOMAN.

Dat ole Aun' Tempy, she wot live
Yander in de grove, she give
Sumpin'to ou' muley cow,
An' no soul caint milk her now;
An' we-alls hawgs dey runs an' squeals
Lak some un chase 'em thoo de fiel's;
An' more'n dat, dah's ole Unc' Saul
Cain't sca'cely use his laigs at all,
An' say she's cunjered him, he know;
Ya-a-ap'm! dat's so!

An' wunst dey was a 'oman, too,
Heerd all 'bout what Aun' Tempy do,
An' she gwine ax her, so she sayed,
To kyore de risin' in her haid.
Aun' Tempy mighty mad, dat day,
She nuvver had a wu'd to say,
But gin a cur'ous kin' o' cough,
Dat 'oman's haid hit fell smack off,
An' rolt acrost de cabin flo'
Ya-a-ap'm! dat's so!

Wunst me an' Uncle Isham's Bill
We climb up to de window sill
At ole Aun' Tempy's, an' peeped in
An' dah dat pizen 'oman been
A-cookin' sumpin' in a pot
Smelt mighty bad. I dunno wot;
She spat 'er hands toge'r like dat,
An' 'gun a-talkin to de cat!
Den we lit out to'ds home, fer sho';
Ya-a-ap'm! dat's so!
—New Orleans Times Democrat.

THE LOST CHORD.

The kingdom has come, and the glory
Of triumph has settled down;
And the march and the battle and foray
Are crowned with the victor's crown.

The chiefs and the leaders have chosen
The prizes they fought to win;
They have parcelled them out by the dozen
To those who had helped them in.

They have hurled from the throne pretenders,
They have given the power to those
Who rose as the party's defenders
And battled the party's foes;
But say,
Where's Wayne MacVeagh!

THE CASE REVERSED.

Out of the darkness and the dew
One star like a trembling taper shone,
I was waiting, dear, for a word from you
As we walked in the quiet street, alone.
One word—but ah, though I pleaded well,
No answering sound from your sweet lips fell.

Now it is years since we were wed.
Last night in the same old street we walked
And I listened mutely to all you said
As you talked and talked and talked and talked.
I was waiting to get in a single word
But no such ghost of a chance occurred.
—Madeline S. Bridges in Puck.

Miscellany.

MONARCH OF ALL HE SURVEYS.

The Office Boy Who Has His Own Ideas and Follows Them to the End.

Everybody knows what the New York office boy is. He always comes from the East Side and he always owns the office within a week after he has entered it. He has his own ideas about dignity, and it is useless to try to change or even to modify them. His manifestations of "cussedness" are various. The writer was in the law office of a friend the other day, when an elderly gentleman entered and addressed himself to the black-eyed office boy guarding the rail before the inner rooms.

"Is Mr. C—— in?" asked the white-haired and venerable citizen.

"What's your name?" asked the boy coolly.

"I asked you if Mr. C—— were in," said he of the old school, reprovingly.

"What's your name?" repeated the autocratic youth, looking the other in the eye.

"That isn't what I came to tell you," answered the venerable caller. "I came to see if Mr. C—— were in. That is what I asked you. That is what I want to know."

"Well, what's your name, then?" asked the boy placidly.

"Is he in?" demanded the old man sternly.

"What's your name?" replied the boy calmly.

The venerable citizen looked around and then gave a gesture of despair.

"I'm Mr. Brown," he said in a subdued voice.

"Well, you can't see him," said the czar of that office, in a voice in which there was decision but no trace of triumph.

"Why" asked the conquered New Yorker.

"Because he's engaged."

"Well, take my name in and see if he won't see me."

"He's engaged."

"I don't care if he is. Take my name to him."

"I can't."

"Why not?"

"He's engaged."

"Well, young man, you can go into his private office and leave my card, can't you?"

"No, sir."

"Why not?"

"Can't."

"Why not?" with great sternness.

"Because he's engaged on a case in Boston and won't be in town till to-morrow," and the boy began to question another visitor in the coolest of cool manners.

The writer had an experience with the same boy. He called up the lawyer's office by telephone.

"Is Mr. C—— in?" he asked.

"No, sir," replied the boy. "What's your name?"

"Oh, never mind the name; I'll call him up again.

"But what's your name?" asked the boy again. "He may want to know."

"Never mind. I won't bother you to tell him. I'll call him up again or come in again."

"But what's your name?" persisted the boy.

"Never mind, I say," said the other, prepared to hang up the receiver in a temper.

"All right, Mr. E——," said the boy sweetly. That was the right name.

How Punch Is Made.

"Burnand," said Gilbert, "don't you ever get nervous when you are riding in one of those rattlety-bang London hacks?"

"No," replied Burnand, with a wink at Du Maurier, "I always am insured against hacksident."

Then Du Maurier went home and made a picture of the incident.—Life.

DAYS AND NIGHTS IN OLD JAPAN.

WRITTEN EXCLUSIVELY FOR THE BLADE, BY

ROBINSON LOCKE.

NO. XVI.

One of the first of the very curious things to attract the attention of strangers in Tokio, is the high, square bamboo frame work, surrounded by a little platform, from which is suspended a long bronze bell. These platforms are scattered all over Tokio, and are fire alarm stations. A lookout is perched up there night and day, and whenever he sees a fire anywhere, he sounds the alarm by beating that bronze bell with all his might. If it is a big fire the man on the next nearest station pounds his bell, and so the alarm spreads until the whole city knows that a conflagration is raging.

One night while we were in Tokio, there was an alarm about midnight. A hasty glance out the window showed the whole heavens reflecting the light of the fire, and in a few minutes we had roused the sleepy rikisha men, and were on our way to the scene of the trouble. The rikisha boys, as soon as had to be imprisoned, whether or not. But so well did Jack hold his ground that it finally took the united efforts of 30 Yokohama policemen to land him in the lock-up. Only one judge, however, was necessary to give him six months in jail.

Leaving our rikishas and taking one of the boys with us we started to cross the bridge on which were two small steam engines puffing and snorting in their efforts to pump water enough to put out a fire that was growing fiercer and more uncontrollable every minute. Sure enough a four foot three policeman, carrying a red lantern, stopped us and tried to turn us back. But our rikisha boy took him one side and began telling him some fairy story or another while we calmly walked on. Having passed this obstacle we were all right, and were soon over the bridge and in a narrow street filled with excited men and women carrying household goods from the threatened houses near the fire. There were four or five lines of hose fully as large as that used in America for sprinkling lawns, stretched along the street, and as they leaked every three or four feet there

MIDNIGHT FIRE IN TOKIO.

Drawn for The Blade from a colored picture made by a native artist for a publication by The Hakubunsha, Tokio. Since the revolution of 1868 the old custom, that of the Mayor riding to the fire on horseback, as shown in the illustration, does not prevail. In all other respects the picture is a good representation of the fire as we saw it.

vast area of glowing red hot embers, the monument-like go-down, and near at hand the partially destroyed house where the fire started.

It seems that there was a sick baby in the second story of this house, which, like all others, was a mere wooden shell, with paper partitions. The father of the babe accidentally upset a lamp while up-stairs, and in an instant not only the room, but the whole upper portion of the house, was a mass of flames. The father barely had time to seize his child and run, alarming the family at the same time. They all got out of the house alive, though the father and child were badly burned, the former so badly that he afterward died.

Before assistance could be given the adjoining house was on fire, and by the time the so-called fire department was on the ground the flames were beyond control.

Under the guidance of our boy, we retraced our steps through the little street back of the fire and over the bridge across the canal, and taking the rikishas, made quite a detour to the next bridge across the canal, about a quarter of a mile away. At this bridge there was a wide street on the side toward which the wind was blowing, and it was hoped that this street on one side and the canal on the other would stay the onward march of the flames. As we stood on this bridge and looked across the canal there was presented a sight never to be forgotten. In the foreground were a number of low shops and houses, back of which were a large number of go-downs. Further back was a great area of flame, red and cruel, that shot up way above the roofs of the highest go-downs. Great volumes of white smoke filled with myriads of tiny paper sparks rolled up and over us, dropping burning particles of paper everywhere. On the roofs of the houses, clearly outlined against the glow of the fire beyond, could be seen the grotesque figures of men armed with long brooms, with which they attempted to sweep the cinders and burning bits of boards from off the roofs.

On the roofs of houses nearer the fire could be seen two men, hooded and wearing long coats, who held aloft a flat, round board trimmed with paper strips, which were used as fire gods to stay the progress of the flames. The whole business of fighting fire was so childlike as to be provoking. If the emperor is so earnest in his endeavors to Europeanize Japan, the best thing he can do is to send some skilled persons to America to make a careful study of our fire departments and then sweep off the face of the earth the crude, clumsy, totally useless engines now in use and replace them with modern engines and effective means of stamping out a conflagration. With modern methods that fire could have been extinguished in half an hour. As it was it raged four hours, completely destroyed more than 650 houses, killed three men and damaged a hundred other houses, to say nothing of the loss in household effects, stocks of goods, etc.

As was expected the fire burnt itself out after reaching the area bounded by the wide street and the canal, and aided so materially by these agencies together with large numbers of godowns in that vicinity and the going down of the wind the firemen were able early in the morning to get the flames under control and finally put out.

The flimsy nature of the Japanese houses makes them an easy prey to fire, and the only wonder is that serious conflagrations are not more frequent than they are. As it is I had it upon good authority that the average life of a Japanese house is but seven years. If one lasts longer than that the owner considers that he is making money. We had often wondered why it was that in shopping in Yokohama and in Tokio, especially in the latter place it took so much time for the storekeeper to bring out his goods, each piece securely packed in a wooden box which was firmly tied. After this fire the reason was obvious. So quickly do the flames spread and devour everything in their way that unless the goods were always kept packed and ready for instant removal they would be totally destroyed. Being packed they can be carried from the burning house quickly and without danger.

We had a long, cold ride back to the hotel, but felt amply repaid for the discomforts we had suffered in order to see how a fire is mismanaged in the capital city of Japan, one of the ten largest cities in the world.

[TO BE CONTINUED NEXT SATURDAY.]

SHEAR NONSENSE.

"It is a queer thing about good looks," says the philosopher. "They enable a woman to get married soon, while they enable a man to dodge matrimony for a long time."—Indianapolis Journal.

The most patient man in the world has been known to use language proscribed by Holy Writ when reaching a calf to drink milk. It would discourage any man from trying to live a Christian life.—Nebraska State Journal.

Reporters in the early days
Of small things made the most;
The boy upon he burning deck
Received a fearful roast.
—Kansas City Journal.

Judge—You were before me drunk six months ago, and promised me that when you got sober you would never touch another drop.

Prisoner—Thas zhe reason, Judge, I hain't got sober yet.—Detroit Free Press.

No useless coffin inclosed his breast,
Nor in sheet nor shroud we wound him
He kicked the cartridge—it did the rest,
And we never, never found him.
—Detroit Tribune.

Hope for the Pine Trees.

Two or three years ago, Entomologist O. D. Hopkins set himself the task of finding out what was killing off the pine trees in half a dozen counties in West Virginia. He succeeded in hunting down the mischief-maker—a minute insect, burrowing in the bark. Then he went over to Germany last summer, took a scientific prowl through the Black Forest, found another and most confunendable minute insect that is said to gobble down all the tree-killers in its beat and cry for more, brought back several thousands of them, and is now turning them loose in the West Virginia pine woods, at the points where he thinks they will do the most good. The news from these imported arboreal contract laborers will be awaited with lively interest.

TURNED THE TABLES ON HIM.

How Edwin Booth Tried to Play a Joke on "Aunt" Louisa Eldridge.

A group of actors, writers and artists was gathered about a central figure in the parlor of the Players' Club. He was a dignified man of commanding presence but emaciated features. From out the depths of his sunken eyes there flashed the fire of genius that even illness could not subdue. Edwin Booth, for it was he, was in a reminiscent mood and his hearers listened eagerly to his words.

"Yes gentlemen," he said, "I did try once to play a joke on 'Aunt' Louisa Eldridge, but I will not try it again. It was during an engagement in London. On the 1st of July I heard that Mrs. Eldridge was in London, and I sent her complimentary tickets for the evening of the Fourth of July.

"On the afternoon of the 3d of July my attention was attracted by the display of gaudy hosiery in a shop window. One of the pairs of hose was of silk, of barbor pole length and made up of brilliant red, white and blue stripes. I bought them and ordered them sent to Mrs. Eldridge.

"The evening of the Fourth came and I was playing 'Hamlet.' The house was crowded and Mrs. Eldridge was in her box with her friends. I had told the members of my company about the stockings, and we wondered what she would do with them. At the end of the soliloquy, 'To be, or not to be?' the audience rose in wild applause. I then noticed that the members of my company were endeavoring to prevent an out-burst of merriment and I turned toward the place which their eyes indicated, which was the box occupied by Mrs. Eldridge and her friends.

"She was holding a large placard on her lap and the inscription on it could be plainly read:—

I CAN'T WAVE THEM
BECAUSE
I'VE GOT THEM ON.

"She almost broke up the play."

And the great actor relapsed into silence.—New York Herald.

MAN LOVES ORDER

But It Must be of His Own Special Brand.

"Oh, men are such aggravating things," said a young matron to me recently.

"It's no use trying to make any dainty or delicate points with them!

"You must use an axe or a whitewash brush, if you expect any appreciation."

"Why, what has happened," I queried.

"Has your husband forgotten your birthday, or the baby's birthday, or more likely than all, the anniversary of your wedding?"

"Dear me, no. That would not affect me much. He very seldom remembers that.

"I'll give him my little souvenir of the occasion, and he'll look at first surprised, and then ashamed, and when he goes down town he'll send me home something very handsome, which I won't appreciate at all under the circumstances."

"Well, what is the matter?"

"Oh, it's so trifling it seems absurd to mention it.

"But yesterday morning I went to his big bureau which he has all to himself, and taking a chair, I spent a good hour arranging everything nicely.

"His socks, gloves, suspenders—by the way, there's a mysterious pair with a monogram on them, which he certainly never bought—all his collars, cuffs, ties and like I arranged neatly and systematically, and then I placed a very delicately scented sachet in the drawer, and felt well pleased with myself.

"Do you think that he noticed it?

"Not a bit of it!

"He wanted a handkerchief, and he rushed there in his usual impulsive passion, yanked open the drawer, tossed things around like a wild bull, and then shouted:

"'I wonder why I can never have things like any other man!'

"'What's the matter, dear?'

"'Oh, nothing. I simply want a clean handkerchief, and there are none, of course.'

"The 'of course' was too much for me.

"I went to the bureau, and showed him seventeen clean handkerchiefs.

"But you ought to have seen that drawer.

"It looked as if an earthquake had struck it. I felt so badly about the whole affair, that I didn't eat any dinner, and he doesn't know yet what the matter was.

"Yes, I'm silly, I know, and I'll get so I won't care in time, I suppose, but I shall hate to have that time come."—New York Recorder.

PLENTY OF PEACHES.

Unusually Heavy Crop of Fine Fruit in Maryland.

The reports from all parts of the state indicate an unusually heavy peach crop this summer. On the Eastern shore the trees are in excellent condition, and the growers are expecting large yields It is a curious and interesting fact that the best peaches are now grown in the mountain region of the state. Five years ago a gentleman owning farm land on the western slope of the Blue Ridge Mountains tried fruit raising as an experiment. He was astonished at the result. The peaches were superb in size, color, and lusciousness, and they easily brought advanced prices in the markets. The effect of his success was to stimulate the fruit-raising interests of the mountain section and the Cumberland Valley. Land that was begging for a few dollars an acre jumped up to $100 and some of it now could not be had for $200.

There is a peach belt extending all along the western slope of the mountains from Southern Pennsylvania to Harper's Ferry. A view from the elevations shows a patch-work of peach trees, many of which are now in bloom. In Washington county alone there are now nearly 3,000,000 trees, and their product this season will amount to hundreds of thousands of dollars. This fruit is a little late in ripening, but its superior quality commands a good price. Much of it is shipped to Western markets. These are known in Maryland as mountain peaches, and they bring twice as much in the Baltimore market as the Eastern shore fruit. The peach men in Maryland, the low lands of west as the mountains, are very fearful of the cholera. If it should come it will be the ruin of the market, and will bear severely upon thousands of small growers in the peach belt of Maryland and Delaware. They feel that the prohibition against fruit ingrowth in all cholera visitations will be especially strict in regard to peaches, and, as that has always been the case, their fears are well founded. Reports from all the counties in the state where peaches are grown show that the crop will, barring accidents, be 25 per cent more than the average crop.—Baltimore Letter in Exchange.

Familiar Quotations of Pope.

Pope and Burns are respectively the authors of more familiar phrases than anybody else but Shakespeare in modern times. Here are a few of Pope's: "Shoot folly as she flies." "Hope springs eternal in the human breast." "Man never is but always to be blessed." "Whatever is is right." "The proper study of mankind is man." "Grows with his growth and strengthens with his strength." "Order is heaven's first law." "Worth makes the man and want of it the fellow." "Honor and shame from no condition rise—act well your part: there all the honor lies." "An honest man's the noblest work of God." "Thou wert my guide, philosopher and friend." "Every woman is at heart a rake." "Woman's at best a contradiction still." "Who shall decide when doctors disagree?" "A little learning is a dangerous thing." "To err is human, to forgive divine." "Beauty draws us with a single hair." "Fools rush in where angels fear to tread." "Damn with faint praise." "The many headed monster."—London Tid-Bits.

An Oversight.

Featherstone (at the station)—Did you get return tickets?

Ridgway—No. What for?

Featherstone—You seem to forget, old man, that we are going to the races.—Quips.

Race Track Literature.

Fan—Who is that quiet-looking man over there?

Nan—Some literary character, I presume. I heard some one say he was a bookmaker."—Brooklyn Eagle.

HISTORIC MOUNT CARMEL

TRIP TO THE GREAT MONASTERY

Up the Rocky Steeps of the Garden of Palestine and an Interesting Night With the Carmelite Monks.

"Thine head is like Carmel" was the highest compliment that the royal suitor could pay to the beauty of his Shulamite love in that exquisite Hebrew poem, the song of songs. All day long as our party had been riding over the plain of Acre, the long range of Carmel, at first only a black line on the horizon, had been gradually growing higher, until now, as the setting sun lighted up its rounded, thicket-covered peaks, making it an object of rare beauty and majesty, we realized the force of the strange simile employed by the oriental poet. Rising in the heart of Palestine, Mount Carmel extends northwest for twelve miles until it ends abruptly at the shore of the great sea. Like all the mountains of Palestine, its renown is greater than its height. Its loftiest spur, at about the center, rises only 1,740 feet above the sea, while its northern end gradually nods to the sea until it suddenly descends from a height of 500 feet to the waters of the Mediterranean. Solitary, alone, a part of no mountain system, it has a great wall of stone dividing the plains of Acre and Esdraelon on the north from their natural continuation, the fair plain of Sharon, on the south. It is thus one of the few striking features of this land in which the leveling hand of time has succeeded in toning down most of the jagged points.

NUNS UNDER THE TREES.

Haifa is a town which has always enjoyed glowing future prospects which promise to ever continue future. Its harbor in the bay of Haifa, protected from the Western storms by the bold headland of Carmel, is by far the best on the coast of Palestine, which is notably lacking in good havens. On the other hand the plain of Esdraelon cuts through the central plateau of Palestine, giving the only natural highway from the sea to the Jordan, and thence to Damascus. This has long been the line of a projected railway, but the wealthier and more enterprising element in Beirut is now actively bestirring itself, and a railroad from Beirut to Damascus over the difficult passes of the Lebanons is actually in course of construction. Accordingly Haifa must bestir itself if it would bid for the rich oriental trade which centers in that ancient town on the Barada.

One long, narrow paved street runs through the town, whose stones have been polished by the feet of thousands of camels until they are as smooth as ice.

Single file, with our Arab guide ahead, we picked our way up the steep, rocky path, for this land is a marvel of engineering skill, which leads from the town to the monastery. By the dim light we could gain something of an idea of the sheer precipice which yawned at mission, as pilgrims at the barred, fortress-like gates of the monastery. Ere long we were enjoying that hospitality for which the Carmelite order is so justly famous. In the barred, stone cells, on the iron bedsteads, far away from and above the outside world, we slept and dreamed of the life of a monk.

Like everything else that has attained to any age in this land of upheavals, this Carmelite monastery has passed through many storms far more terrific than those from the Mediterranean. Far back in the golden days of Constantine, when every traditional site was marked by a monastery or a convent, and monks and nuns were the princes and princesses of the land, this lofty promontory appears to have been first crowned. Mohammedan conquest swept all before it, but with the crusaders the days of Constantine were partially restored. In the sanguinary struggles with the Saracen, the warrior monks of Mt. Carmel in turn conquered and suffered. Repeatedly the monastery was captured, burnt and the brothers slain. Again and again with dogged persistency the Roman church sent out its priestly recruits to repopulate the hallowed spot. The present square, solid structure, with its high grated windows, was built at the beginning of this century by three Italian brothers. Its thick walls make it a fortress within which the brothers need have little fear of massacre, although the fanatical Moslems would be only too glad to break up this nest of

A DINNER ON MOUNT CARMEL.

generate natives of the rest of Palestine. The girls with their pure white kefiyehs were so bewitching that the sentimental man began to inquire of the professor whether the Druse religion was not very admirable after all.

The mountain is intersected by innumerable paths, many of them, doubtless, often trod by the stern reformer-prophet of Israel. In the rough rocks and rugged scenery, standing thus in strong contrast with the sweet beauties of plant life, we could appreciate some of the elements which entered into the development of that character which was able to denounce the sins of a nation, and at the same time to exhibit the most sensitive susceptibilities.—Charles Kent, in Chicago Inter Ocean.

He Was Not So Well Cared For.

Tommy (at the barn)—Papa, is this the finest team in town?

Tommy's Father—No; but there isn't any finer. These horses, my boy, cost me $800. They're a perfect match, high-spirited, good travelers, and come of a famous ancestry.

"That's why you've got such a nice barn for 'em, isn't it?"

"Yes, partly. A pair of fine horses, my son, must be considered as an investment, and a good business man always takes care of his investments."

"And that's why you watch 'em so much and drive on the boulevards with 'em and keep 'em looking so slick, isn't it?"

"Yes, that's on the same principle. A careful man is bound to look well after his investments and see that they are always in good shape."

(After some cogitation)—"You don't consider me much of an investment, do you, papa?"—Chicago Tribune.

The Pathetic Side.

Father of Phenomenon—"It's all well, this society is, what looks after children for the prevention o' cruelty, but wot's a parent to do wot's got a kid wot kin earn a 'spectable livin'? Look at me, fur eggsample; if they takes my child off er the stage wot'll become o' me? Why, I'll have to work!"—Life.

Committed Himself Before Thought.

"John," said the wife, looking up from the paper, "here is a writer who says wives ought to do all in their power to render themselves attractive in the eyes of their husbands. What do you think of that?"

"What do I think of it? I think it is sound, common sense. That's the kind of thing to print for women's reading. Women should be taught their duty if they do not know it. I heartily agree with the sentiment."

"So do I. And I may add that a new spring bonnet and gown would render me twice as attractive in your eyes as I am now."

"Mary," said the husband, "you should have charge of the Alaska seal business and the fisheries question."—New York Press.

The Nativity of the Waltz.

A young Australian traveler claims to have discovered that the waltz was the creation of neither a German nor a Swiss, but of the ostriches of Africa. He asserts that every morning at sunrise these amiable birds assemble in groups and begin a regular and graceful movement, which is none other than the waltz.

A Modern Maid.

Quoth he: "Pretty miss, will you grant me a kiss?

'Tis for one—only one that I sue."

A look of surprise came into her eyes.

And she said: "What's the matter with two?"

—Kansas City Journal.

ALEX. STEPHENS IN STONE

TO BE UNVEILED AT HIS HOME.

The Memory of the Dead Vice President of the Dead Confederacy to Be Honored at Crawfordsville, Ga.

Crawfordsville, Ga., May 20.—This quiet little village, nestled by the side of the Georgia railroad one-third of the way from Augusta to Atlanta, is just now in a state bordering on excitement. The occasion of the unwonted stir in the peaceful town is the near approach of the unveiling of the monument to its one-time hero and citizen of illustrious memory, Alexander H. Stephens.

The monument, which has been erected by the "Stephens Monumental As-

ALEXANDER H. STEPHENS,
At the Age of 55.

sociation," has just been completed, and now stands covered with canvas, awaiting the formal unveiling ceremonies next Wednesday, the 24th of May. Ex-United States Senator Thos. M. Norwood, one of the ablest of living Georgians, will deliver the address, which will be listened to by crowds attracted from all over the state.

Crawfordsville's sole title to a conspicuous place in history is that it was the abiding place of Alexander Stephens during the greater part of his eventful career, and its most conspicuous object is "Liberty Hall," the home of the man whom his former fellow citizens are wont to refer to, sometimes as "Little Aleck," sometimes as "The Great Commoner."

Liberty Hall as It Is.

Soon after Mr. Stephens died at Atlanta, on the 4th of March, 1883, while governor of Georgia, his body was, in obedience to his own wish, removed to

THE STEPHENS MONUMENT.

Crawfordsville, and buried under the shadow of his old home.

An Imposing Memorial.

The monument consists of a pedestal of Georgia granite, quarried from the adjoining county of Oglethorpe, the polished portions being dark blue, and the cut surfaces light gray, and a full-size statue of Mr. Stephens in pure white marble. The pedestal is eleven feet, four inches high, and the statue itself six feet two, the whole rising to a height of eighteen feet.

The figure of Mr. Stephens will not strike those who knew him in his later years as true to life, but is pronounced an admirable likeness by the friends of his youth. It represents him as he was in his physical prime, having been modeled after a photograph taken by Brady, in Washington, in 1855, just after his famous debate with Campbell, of Ohio. He stands with his left hand resting on the book on a table at his side and the other half raised as if in the act of emphasizing a point with one of his characteristic gestures. The statue was carved in Italy, the pedestal being the work of Mr. Theo. Markwalter, an Augusta sculptor.

The Inscriptions.

On the front face of the pedestal is inscribed this epitome of Stephens's life:

"Born February 11th, 1812. Member of the Georgia House of Representatives 1836 to 1840; member Georgia State Senate 1842; member United State House of Representatives 1843 to 1859; retired from Congress 1859; vice president of the Confederate states 1861 to 1865; United States Senator-elect from Georgia 1866; member United States House of Representatives 1873 to 1882; governor of Georgia 1882; Died in Atlanta Sunday morning, March 4, 1883; author of a 'Constitutional View of the War Between the States,' and of a 'Compendium of the History of the United States from the Earliest Settlement till 1872.'"

On another side is this extract from one of Stephens's famous speeches:

"I am afraid of nothing on earth, or above the earth, or under the earth except to do wrong—the path of duty I shall ever endeavor to travel, fearing no evil and dreading no consequences;" also—

"Here keep the remains of one who dared to tell the people they were wrong when he believed so, and who never intentionally deceived a friend or betrayed an enemy."

The following, written by Richard Malcolm Johnson, is on another side:

"Throughout life a sufferer in body, mind and spirit, he was a single example of wisdom, courage, fortitude, patience, forbearance and unwearying charity.

"In the decrepitude of age called to be governor of the state, he died while in the performance of the work of his office, and it seemed fit that, having survived parents, brothers, sisters and most of the dear companions of youth, he should lay his dying head upon the bosom of his people."

On the side of the monument facing Liberty Hall is written:

THE GREAT COMMONER.
The defender of civil and religious liberty.
He coveted and took from the republic
nothing save glory.
Non Sibi, Sed Aliis!

An Interesting Spectator.

One of the interested spectators of the unveiling will be "Aunt Lisa," an aged negress, who was Mr. Stephens's housekeeper during his lifetime, and who now lives in a neat cottage near by, enjoying the income from a fortune of $20,000 left her by her husband, "Uncle Henry," Mr. Stephens's faithful and thrifty body servant.

JOYS OF GONDOLAS

MOONLIGHT NIGHT IN VENICE

For a Small Stipend World's Fair Visitors May Have One—Launches —Sedans With Turkish Porters.

In an inspired moment on a moonlight night I stepped from beneath the south arcade of the liberal arts palace, down a broad flight of steps leading from the esplanade and terrace to the water's edge and into a gondola. No other passenger was on board; a purple, gold-fringed awning was above me like a royal canopy above a doge's daughter in some Venetian romance. The graceful prow parted the waves before and they closed behind the black barge without a tell-tale ripple or fleck of foam. It was like gliding in silence to keep some secret tryst.

Fore and aft the gondoliers bent and swayed, lifted and let fall the broad blades of their oars with sensuous grace and in rhythmic time to a passionate barcarole they sang. They wore blue and white striped uniforms with purple jerkins and hose, and one tall quill from

ONE OF THE GONDOLIERS.

a gull's wing in their turbans. Sashes were knotted about their waists and jet-black hair was modeled crisply against their bronzed foreheads and necks. This is not the costume of today, when the Bride of the Sea is only one of the states of free and united Italy, but that of Columbus's time, four centuries ago.

Oh, those nights in Venice! Bellissima Venezia, where the commonest deeds have a coloring of romance and the silent waterways hold secrets that shall never be known until the sea gives up its dead. Would you know what it is like? Then drift in a gondola on the grand court, on the canals and broad lagoons of Jackson Park by moonlight, in solitude, with a fifteenth century conscience to approve of all your dreams.

The palaces of the makers of Venice gleam far back of the terraces. The electric fountains light them all up, so that they have a brilliant and festival columns of the peristyle you catch a glimpse as of the Adriatic peopled with merchant fleets, and the long pier, like the arm of commerce, reaching to far countries.

Now you glide under a veritable Bridge of Sighs, skirt the doge's dungeons and hear the waves wash along the walls as they do on the stones of Venice. Above a white villa glitters

A FAMILY PARTY.

with lights and music and laughter drown the low sobbing note of the under world of sorrows. Here a sheet of crimson lies on the water like a red deed of the middle ages, and in the shadow of a monastic wall it is quite as black as the remorse they suffered. A million echoes, somber and gay, color all the night. A moist smell comes from the wooded island as from the sea-place of sepulture and phosphorescent flecks of light play all all along the illimitable shore. And always there is the undertone of that passionate barcarole that you listen to or ignore, but that is woven into the stuff of your dreams.

Solitude, or solitude a deaux, if you will, can be found best on the gondola, of all places, at the World's Fair. If the gondoliers paddle up to a landing for another passenger, bribe them, get them to moor their bark on the shore of the wooded island and play a serenade on mandolins. They are amenable to reason—and tips; but dismiss the memory of the commercial transaction and fancy

THE CHAIR RUNS WELL.

these are troubadours. They will not speak to dispel the illusion except to say "Si signora." They deal in old romance and ballads at so much per hour. Gather the moonlight while you may; this golden hour may never come again.

The gondolier is a work of art. It has taken centuries to produce him. The chair-pushers are the crudest products of nature. Recipe: Take the smart boy of a country town and send him to college for a year and he can make the life of a student, in this great school of the World's Fair, a burden. The crowds of sightseers matter nothing; so far that the babel of human voices does not follow you, and you can pursue your special hobby through the labyrinth of catalogues and collections as unmolested by external demands as a student sitting in his pensive citadel. But if the subject of special interest shows another phase in a building at a great distance and you take a wheeled chair to reach your destination your troubles will begin.

You expect to be wafted to the field of inquiry by a blue-uniformed automaton before the train of your thought be broken. Alas for human expectations; you have reckoned without your young collegian. Think of 1,600 freshmen, very fresh men, turned loose upon an ungrateful public to act as guide, philosopher, friend and chair-pusher at 75 cents an hour.

You feel some hesitation about employing a human motor unless you have ridden in a jinrickisha, but this one hasn't gone to an American college for nothing. He can push you with one hand tied behind his back and still have the full use of his tongue; he can point out the objects of interest, talk about architecture, compliment you on your appearance if you are a lady, accept a cigar if you are a man, and correct your accent, gently but firmly, if you try to speak a foreign language to a companion. He will thus rebuke any little attempt on your part to leave him out of the conversation. If his

Children of Mr. and Mrs. M. M. Soller
Altoona, Pa.

Both Had Eczema

In Its Worst Form

After Physicians Failed, Hood's Sarsaparilla Perfectly Cured.

Great mental agony is endured by parents who see their children suffering from diseases caused by impure blood, and for which there seems no cure. This is turned to joy when Hood's Sarsaparilla is resorted to, for it expels the foul humors from the blood, and restores the diseased skin to fresh, healthy brightness. Read this:

"To C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.:

"We think Hood's Sarsaparilla is the most valuable medicine on the market for blood and skin diseases. Our two children suffered terribly with the

Worst Form of Eczema

for two years. We had three physicians, but neither of them succeeded in curing them or even in giving them a little relief. At last we tried Hood's Sarsaparilla and in a month both children were **perfectly cured.** We recommend

Hood's Sarsaparilla

as a standard family medicine, and would not be without it." MR. and MRS. M. M. SOLLER, 1412 2nd Avenue, Altoona, Pa.

HOOD'S PILLS cure Constipation by restoring the peristaltic action of the alimentary canal.

SEDAN AND MOTIVE POWER.

AT A LAUNCH LANDING.

passenger is a pretty girl he will quote Byron to her at parting.

The only way is to play deaf. After a few remarks that elicit no response he will look as disgusted with life as Guy Livingstone. Yet he will handle a dip with all the sang froid of a Pullman car porter.

The poor sedan-chair bearers toil and sweat in the Midway Plaisance and call upon Allah to testify to their faithfulness to duty. The sensation of riding in a sedan-chair is not entirely delightful. You feel like Mrs. Fitzherbert or some beauty of the court of the Georges riding home from Windsor. Lace ruffles and patches and powder should go with this gay conveyance. It is very like being shut up in a bandbox, everything is so scented and exclusive, and the people who walk seem actually to belong to another world as you peep out from behind your gay silk curtains.

But one ride is generally enough. It is not pleasant to see a big man between the poles in front with leather straps over his shoulders, sweat rolling down his brown face, groaning, grunting, spitting Turkish swear words and throwing back Eastern epithets and odors over the chair to his fellow beast of burden. Then you have several bruises distributed over your anatomy. When you get down your bearers are salaming, to be sure, but that is for backsheesh.

The electric launches on the lagoons have much to commend them. They have a swift, smooth motion, brilliant striped awnings and make all parts of the grounds easily accessible, as they stop at all the buildings that line the waterways. For purposes of utility they are the best means of transportation on the grounds.

But if you would retain your illusions don't question the gondolier. I did. I aired my best Baedecker Italian to ask him his name. He pulled his forelock in a way that was strikingly familiar and replied:

"Si, Signora."

"I wonder what the beautiful boy's name is?" I exclaimed to a companion.

"Oh, it's mo name ye're wantin', leddy? It's Peter Moriarty, at yer service; but if ye're wantin' me agin, it's Pietro Moretti ye must be afther axin for."

NORA MARKS.

THE PEOPLE OF LAPLAND.

Civilization at Its Worst Is Preferable to Life Among Them.

The Lapps have reconciled me to civilization. They are as cunning and sharp as they can be, and not in the least good-natured, but somehow manage to live together without flying at each other's throats. In all instances they are not frights. I saw a few comely young women and a few crones with really intelligent and interesting faces, and some beautiful infants. But the men, without a single exception, were hideous, bowlegged dwarfs. To the deteriorating influences of dirt and marrying in-and-in they superadd that of drink. The wife of a drunken husband is allowed, without the formality of divorce, to leave him and take a sober one, or to neglect him for a man that suits her better. All have a talent for making money, and they hoard what they scrape together. The peculiar smell of a Lapp settlement is a compound of the smells in summer of shambles, dirty dairies, dirty kennels, and of gatherings of dirty human creatures. Blue-bottle flies swarm on the reindeer hides, and on platters filled with reindeers' blood, that are out in the sun to dry. Their bite is venomous, and may be fatal, except to Lapps. The huts reek with foulness unmentionable.

It seemed counter to the fitness of things for creatures of such beauty as reindeer to be subject to those frightful dwarfs. A herd of 1,000 were fetched down by dogs from the fjeld for us to see. They were a picture and so gentle that they would stand to be petted. The dogs were told, when the reindeer were wanted, to go and fetch them. Off they went by themselves. In about half an hour we saw them, with their charges, come down a mountain and twice ford a river on their way to the inclosure where they usually come to be milked. I was offered a bowl of the milk, but the wooden vessel holding it was so filthy that I declined. However, a Norwegian milked a doe into a drinking-horn he had with him and let me taste the contents and offered me a draught, which I took. It was like the richest and sweetest cream, and I suppose is just the beverage for a cold climate. A deep draught would give one indigestion. Lapps themselves cannot drink much of it at a time. Dairies on the fjelds for supplying tinned reindeers' cream to the Paris market would, I have no doubt, be a financial success. A teaspoonful o fit would go further than a tablespoonful of cow's cream and be more palatable.—London Truth.

Question Bureau.

Rules.—1.—Real name and address must be written with every question. 2.—Only one question at a time. 3.—Don't ask for addresses of persons, or of firms, nor where to buy or sell anything, for such answers are free advertising. 4.—Don't ask about the reliability of any person or firm. 5.—We reserve the right to reject any question whose answer would not be of general interest; and will answer no mathematical problems, questions of law, etc. 6.—No answers by mail.

Our Gold Exports.

N. B., Gresham, Mich., asks: "Please give a full explanation why gold is exported to Europe, what it pays for, and whose it is."

Gold is the only international metal. All balances of debt owing by merchants or business men in one country to business men or merchants in another country, are settled in gold. The reason silver is not used is because there is no market for it. A British merchant who would take silver for a debt due him in this country, would have trouble in disposing of it. There would be no such trouble with gold.

Now, the balances of accounts between our people and the people of Europe, not only includes the balance of merchandise exports and imports, but the payment of interest on American railroad, industrial and other stocks owned by European investors, and the payment for these when they are not sent back here to sell. The Treasury department's reports of our foreign trade do not include these things. Bonds, stocks, etc., do not pass through the custom houses, and hence do not appear in the government figures. Over a billion dollars' worth of American stocks, bonds, etc., are believed to be owned in Europe. The steady drift of our finances toward a silver basis alarmed conservative holders of our securities over a year ago, and there has been a steady sending of these securities over here to find a market.

The reason they send them over here for sale is this: Silver dollars are, under our laws, a full legal tender, as well as gold. Silver is held up to the gold standard only by the fact that the United States treasury redeems the silver and silver paper in gold. When the gold reserve is all used up, then it will not be able to do this, and silver money will fall to its bullion value—a "64-cent dollar."

Most bonds, stocks, etc., do not specify the kind of dollar in which they are to be paid. Now suppose some Englishman has $1,000 in some American stock or bond. If silver should depreciate that stock would be paid in 1,000 silver dollars, but its gold value would be only $640. He would lose $360. Hence he sells the stock, and invests his money in something that is not subject to this dangerous depreciation. Only stocks and bonds which stipulate payment in gold can be sold abroad; and still the American people stupidly fail to demand the repeal of the silver purchase law!

William Morgan.

G. W. F., Xenia, O., asks for "the facts about William Morgan and the Anti-Masonic party?"

In 1826 William Morgan, of Batavia, Genesee county, New York, who had declared his intention of publishing a book containing the secrets of the society of the Free Masons, was arrested for debt. On his release he was at once hurried to a close carriage and taken to Niagara; he was never again heard from. Some time afterward a body, asserted by some to be his, was found in the river below the falls. This affair created enormous excitement and raised insuperable prejudices against all Free Masons in a large part of the community. The prejudice was carried even into politics and many citizens refused to vote for Masons, men, as they declared, who considered the edicts of their fraternity as above the laws of the country. This feeling led the National Republican party in New York to name a state ticket containing no Masons. But an Anti-Mason convention was, notwithstanding, held, and a ticket pledged to oppose Free Masonry was nominated.

The vote polled by the Anti-Masons was comparatively small, but the party increased so rapidly that by 1830 it was, in New York, the great opponent of the Democrats, whose head, Andrew Jackson, was a Mason.

In 1831 the party held a national convention and nominated William Wirt, of Maryland, and Amos Ellmaker, of Pennsylvania. This ticket received the electoral vote of only Vermont. The party was swallowed up in the Whig party, of which it remained a powerful faction. It maintained a separate existence only in Pennsylvania, where, in 1835, its nominee for governor was elected.

Civil Service Reform.

Schoolgirl, Dundee, Mich., asks for "the history of civil service reform." We will give the main facts: President Jefferson inaugurated the system of removals and appointments for political reasons. Jackson brought it into full force, according to the famous saying, "To the victor belongs the spoils of the enemy." Ever since Jackson's time there have been civil service reformers. In 1871 a Civil Service Commission was appointed by act of Congress, but it was starved out by refusal to make an appropriation of money for it. In succession Presidents Grant, Hayes, Garfield and Arthur recommended civil service reform in their messages, and (dead-letter) executive orders were issued forbidding political assessments. In 1882 Senator Pendleton, of Cincinnati, a Democrat, introduced a bill for reforming the civil service. It passed both houses by large majorities, most of the opponents being Democrats. President Arthur approved the bill in January, 1883. It provided for a Civil Service Commission, and prohibited political assessments and the appointment of more than two members of the same family to public office. This is the act now in force.

"Watering" Stock.

R. R. G., Chattanooga, Tenn.: By "watering" the stock of a corporation is meant increasing its capital on which dividends have to be paid without increasing proportionately the earning power of the company. Thus, whenever the Western Union Telegraph company absorbed a rival, it would, the story goes, increase its own stock by twice the amount necessary to buy up that rival. Its capital stock on which dividends are paid now amounts to $100,000,000, of which about $70,000,000, is said to be water. So with the New York Central railroad; its capital stock is almost $90,000,000, of which about half is "water." It is the undue watering of stock that causes the popular objection. Just as when a man lends money on security that isn't of the best, and exacts high rates of interest; so when a man puts money into a new corporation he may properly expect a high rate of interest, or a larger share of stock than his contribution would entitle him to at par value; so he gets perhaps two shares for the price of one share, and by so much as he gets more than he paid for is the stock watered.

More About Cotton.

S. C. C., Denton, Texas, submits the folowing information regarding the culture of cotton:

"About March first, we throw up the furrows together in the forms of beds and let them dry. We do our planting from April 1 to May 15. The planting is done with a one-horse planter made for the purpose, after the beds have been brushed down flat. These beds are from three to four feet apart. The planter sows the seed regularly in a narrow drill. When the cotton is well up we plow with our cultivators or sweeps. When four to six inches high we chop the cotton to a stand, leaving one stalk (or plant) every sixteen or eighteen inches. Then we cultivate it lightly until in July. We commence picking about the first of September. The cotton is picked and ginned and pressed in bales about five feet long, 3 1-2 feet wide, and two feet thick. The ginning and pressing is done entirely by steam."

The Word "Handicap."

V. E., Salisbury, Mo., asks for the meaning of the word "handicap," as used in horse racing.

A handicap in horseracing is a race where the superior speed of certain horses is neutralized to a certain extent by the addition of weight, so that the best horses have not much apparent advantage over poorer ones in the same race. For instance, here are two horses in a race, one of them is so much faster than the other that he could win easily, but to even them up the faster horse is compelled to carry a much heavier jockey, or a certain number of pounds of lead, which is placed generally beneath the saddle lining. That is the meaning of handicap when applied to horseracing.

"Christian" Churches.

A. J., Hopeville, Iowa, says: "In the town of Hopeville there are two churches; both claim the name 'Christian.' One is called 'Campbellite,' the other 'New Light.' Please state which is entitled to the name 'Christian.'"

The word Christian means "believing in Christ." Any church body which recognizes Christ as the Savior of mankind is a Christian church. For a church organization to use "Christian" as a part of its title by no means gives it a monopoly of the name, nor does it mean that other organizations are not Christian. For example, if you call yourself an "American citizen," it does not mean that no one else is an American citizen, does it?

Government Aid to the Fair.

L. J. P., Fayette, O., asks: "Will you please state in The Blade the amount appropriated by Congress to the World's Columbian Exposition; also the time and manner in which it was given?"

The only money the federal government has given the World's Fair is the souvenir half-dollars. The bill was passed August 5, 1892, appropriating $2,500,000 in souvenir half-dollars. Afterward, the government retained $929,920 of this sum for the payment of the awards, leaving a balance of $1,929,920 for the fair. These coins were sold at a premium, the total of this to May 1 being $402,112.28.

Extortionate Prices at the Fair.

E. E. W., Wabash, Ind.: The newspaper article you send us is untrue. You can rely on the official statement by Mr. Higginbotham or what Nora Marks said. Furthermore, you can take lunch with you, if you do not feel like paying the prices charged at the restaurants on the grounds. The exorbitant prices first charged for meals are no longer charged. The Fair officials compelled a change. The prices there, however, will be naturally much higher than restaurant prices in a country town or small city. They will be about those charged by the best restaurants and hotels in Chicago.

The Word "Picnic."

A. B., Boulder City, Col.: The word "picnic," and the picnic itself, date from 1802. A list of eatables and drinkables was drawn up and passed around. Each person who proposed to take part in the thing was then supposed to pick out the articles he or she would provide, and "nick" or tick them off the list. Hence the picnic, which ever since has done so much to increase the gayety of nations.

Miscellaneous.

R. C. H., Galveston, Ind.: The Isabella coins are not yet issued.

J. B. Ambrosdale, O.: Study double-entry bookkeeping. Send your name if you expect answers.

A. N. W., Toledo, O.: We do not answer question of law, as you will see by noting the rules above. Go to a lawyer.

S. D. S., Bucn, Va.: We positively do not handle old coins, nor can we take the time and trouble to do so for any one.

R. R., Sizer, Neb.: Dr. Dewitt C. Talmage has no impediment in his speech. The minister you mention was in error.

J. N., Dot, Mich.: We are not certain. Adress a letter of inquiry to "Commissioner of the General Land Office, Washington, D. C."

M. W., Edwardsburg, Mich.: We do not answer arithmetical problems in this column. See rules above. Your question may be easily solved by the application of a simple rule.

I. A. F., Elsie, Mich.: We cannot print the address of business firms. You might get the information you desire by addressing any dealer in the articles you mention.

A. S., Gillett, Wis.: White and black are not colors in the scientific meaning of the word. White is a mixture of all the primary colors; black is the absence of all color. But in ordinary speech they are spoken of as colors.

THE GROVES OF BLARNEY.

I.
The groves of Blarney,
They look so charming,
Down by the purlings
Of sweet silent brooks,
All decked by posies
That spontaneous grow there,
Planted in order
In the rocky nooks.
'Tis there the daisy,
And the sweet carnation,
The blooming pink,
And the rose so fair;
Likewise the lily,
And the daffodilly—
All flowers that scent
The sweet open air.

II.
'Tis Lady Jeffers
Owns this plantation;
Like Alexander,
Or like Helen fair,
There's no commander
In all the nation,
For regulation
Can with her compare.
Such walls surround her,
That no nine-pounder
Could ever plunder
Her place of strength;
But silver Cromwell,
Her he did pommel,
And made a breach
In her battlement.

III.
There is a cave where
No daylight enters,
But cats and badgers
Are forever bred,
And housed by nature
Makes it completer
Than a coach-and-six,
Or a downy bed.
'Tis there the lake is
Well stored with fishes,
And comely eels in
The verdant mud;
Besides the leeches,
And groves of beeches,
Standing in order
To guard the flood.

IV.
There gravel walks are
For recreation,
And meditation
In sweet solitude.
'Tis there the lover
May hear the dove, or
The gentle plover,
In the afternoon;
And if a lady
Would be so engaging
As for to walk in
Those shady groves,
'Tis there the courtier
Might soon transport her
Into some fort, or
The "sweet rock close."

V.
There are statues gracing
This noble place in—
All heathen gods,
And nymphs so fair;
Bold Neptune, Caesar,
And Nebuchadnezzar,
All standing naked
In the open air!
There is a boat on
The lake to float on,
And lots of beauties
Which I can't entwine;
But were I a preacher,
Or a classic teacher,
In every feature
I'd make 'em shine!

VI.
There is a stone there
That whoever kisses,
O! he never misses
To grow eloquent.
'Tis he may clamber
To the council chamber,
Or become a member
Of parliament.
A clever spouter
He'll sure turn out or
An out-and-outer
To be let alone.
Don't hope to hinder him
Or to bewilder him,
Sure he's a pilgrim from
The Blarney stone.

—Father Prout.

She (before the theater)—Fred, look at that man sleeping. I guess he think's he's inside.—Wiener Blaetetr.

HOOD'S CURES.

In saying that Hood's Sarsaparilla cures, its proprietors make no idle or extravagant claim. Statements from thousands of reliable people of what Hood's Sarsaparilla has done for them, conclusively prove the fact—HOOD'S Sarsaparilla CURES.

Hood's Pills act especially upon the liver, rousing it from torpidity to its natural duties, cure constipation and assist digestion.

SHEAR NONSENSE.

It is odd that some of the loudest and most vulgar flannels are the most shrinking.—Philadelphia Record.

Money keeps getting tight, and Dr. Cleveland recommends the "gold cure."—Louisville Commercial.

Vice is a monster of such fair address
That some mistake for true happiness
But, once embraced, it trampleth conscience down,
And gives itself the freedom of the town.
—Nebraska State Journal.

Jagson says many a man thinks he is seeing life when he is really courting death.—Elmira Gazette.

It would not be a bad idea to close the World's Fair restaurants on week days.—Washington Post.

Senator Morgan and Sir Charles Russell might have a "go" with two-ounce sealskin gloves.—Washington Post.

Can't keep a secret? Well, I'm free,
To say she can, and I'll engage
That when she passes thirty she
Can keep the secret of her age.
—Kenebec Journal.

PURELY VEGETABLE—

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. They're a compound of refined and concentrated botanical extracts. These tiny, sugar-coated pellets—the smallest and the easiest to take—absolutely and permanently cure Constipation, Indigestion, Sick and Bilious Headaches, Dizziness, Bilious Attacks, and all derangements of the liver, stomach, and bowels.

They cure *permanently*, because they act *naturally*. They don't shock and weaken the system, like the huge, old-fashioned pills. And they're more effective. One little pellet for a corrective or laxative—three for a cathartic.

They're the *cheapest* pills you can buy, for they're *guaranteed* to give satisfaction, or your money is returned.

You pay only for the *good* you get.

JEFF DAVIS, THE REBEL.

TRANSFER OF HIS REMAINS

To the Capital of the Once Vaunted Confederacy—Homage to the Bones of the Chieftain of '61-'65.

Richmond, May 20.—(Special.)—The solemn transfer of the remains of Jefferson Davis, late president of the Southern Confederacy, from their temporary resting place in New Orleans to their spot of permanent sepulture in Richmond, which will take place next week, will present a spectacle unprecedented in this country. Indeed, perhaps the only analogous incident in all history is the removal of the ashes of Napoleon from St. Helena to the splendid tomb of the Invalides in Paris.

The casket containing what is left of the dead Confederate chief, will be borne from New Orleans by an imposing special train of Pullman cars, draped in mourning, from the headlight of the locomotive to the signal flags of the last car, and banked with floral offerings from the four corners of the flowery South.

On board the funeral train will be Miss Winnie Davis, the "Daughter of the Confederacy," and a guard of honor composed of Louisiana veterans, led by the surviving leaders of the Lost Cause. It was intended that Mrs. Davis should also accompany the cortege, but her feeble health will not permit of the journey from New York to New Orleans and back, and she will content herself with meeting the remains in Richmond. The special guard of honor will be supplemented as the train passes through Mississippi, Alabama, Georgia, South and North Carolina and into Virginia by special escorts, made up of the governors and distinguished Confederate survivors of the respective states, who will accompany the remains, some of them only to the borders of their own states and others on to Richmond.

According to the programme as at present arranged, the funeral train will leave New Orleans at 7:30 o'clock on the evening of May 28. During the night Beauvoir, Miss., the old home of Mr. Davis, will be passed, and a short stop made.

At the Alabama Capital.

The first stop of any length, however, will be in Montgomery, the Alabama capital, where the first Confederate Congress met, and where Jefferson Davis first took the oath as president of the Confederate States of America. The special train will reach there at 6 o'clock on the morning of the 29th, and the body will lie in state in the historic old Capitol building until 11 o'clock, after which it will be reconveyed to the train, and the journey northward resumed. The associations clustering about the memory of Davis and the Confederacy at Montgomery are so numerous and powerful that the ceremonies there will be particularly impressive.

At Atlanta.

The special train will reach Atlanta from Montgomery at 4:30 o'clock on the afternoon of the same day, and the casket will be immediately borne to the new State Capitol building, which occupies an eminence only a short distance from the depot.

The casket will be placed in the great rotunda, reached by four wide corridors, through which those who wish to take a last look at the body can approach. In the course of the three and a half hours during which the casket will remain there, thousands will pour through the building, it being the intention to make the ceremony the occasion of a great gathering of veterans from all over the state.

At 8 o'clock the funeral train will leave Atlanta for Greenville, S. C., where the train will arrive in the middle of the night, a brief stop will be made. Greensboro, N. C., will be reached at 8 a. m., and Raleigh at noon of the 30th inst. Here the remains will again lie in state in the Capitol for three hours, the journey to Richmond being resumed at 3 p. m. At 9 o'clock that evening the ex-capital of the Confederacy, where Jefferson Davis lived and ruled as president of the seceded states, will be reached, and the next day the solemn and elaborate re-interment ceremony will take place.

Where He Now Rests.

When Jefferson Davis died in New Orleans on December 5, 1889, there arose at once a dignified but friendly competition among the cities of the South for the honor of furnishing his last resting place. His widow, to whom the question was left, declined to decide it at once, and it was only recently that she gave her decision in favor of Richmond. Meantime, the remains have rested temporarily in Metairie cemetery, in New Orleans.

This beautiful city of the dead is distant about three miles from the heart of the metropolis, and is reached by grand and magnificent drives. It is the most picturesque and lovely of the several cemeteries which are grouped together in the suburbs of New Orleans, and is the highest elevation in the city. The environments of the cemetery, which is several acres in extent, present an ideal picture of semi-tropical growth, under the restraint of the hand of art, while within its hallowed walls the costly mausoleums and monuments erected to perpetuate the names of loved ones entombed therein, vie in grandeur and beauty with the exquisite and sublime sylvan scenery. Neatly kept lawns, adorned with shrubbery and flowers of every hue, border the well-shelled drives and walks which traverse this most charming of the cemeteries of New Orleans.

His Final Resting Place.

The last resting place of Mr. Davis in Richmond, will be in what is known as the new part of the famed Hollywood cemetery. In that city of the dead repose the remains of Gen. J. E. B. Stuart, Gen. Pegram, Gen. John R. Cooke, Gen. Wm. Smith and other Confederate generals and 12,000 other officers and soldiers of the lost cause.

The Davis lot is elliptical in shape and is located in a half-amphitheatre, or, in other words, on a slope on the banks of the James river. To the north of it, with semi-circular base line and rising some thirty feet to the main platform, at an angle of some forty-five degrees, is a swarded background. From the south the line of the half-amphitheater, or what could be the diameter line

DEAFNESS AND HEAD NOISES CURED by Peck's Invisible Ear Cushions. Whispers heard. Successful when all remedies fail. Sold **FREE** by F. Hiscox, 853 Bway, N.Y. Write for book of proofs.

No hands

are hurt when you wash with *Pearline;* no harm happens to the finest fabric. The hands that are delicate have much less work; the things that are tender have much less wear. It takes away the dirt, and brings ease in doing it. *Pearline* for washing leaves nothing to wish for; *Pearline* in washing leaves nothing to be done.

Beware of imitations. 280 JAMES PYLE, N.Y.

is studded with small trees and granite boulders.

A Picturesque Spot.

The spot is one of the most picturesque in all Hollywood. It is secluded, yet at the same time accessible, and its natural beauties are capable of being greatly enhanced by artificial means. It commands a splendid view of the James river up and down, while immediately beneath it are the falls, over which the foaming waters toss with a ceaseless roar.

In summer the little islands in the falls are covered with verdure and foliage. Beyond across the river, are the Chesterfield county bluffs, to the west a succession of cascades, and to the east of the complete circle, skirts a rugged descent to the river.

The main plateau is covered by a number of magnificent private monuments. The lower slope to the James

JEFFERSON DAVIS.

river is the city of Richmond, terminating on the bow of a crescent which sweeps from the back of Hollywood to tide water.

The Monument That Is To Be.

The Davis monument, however, will not be over the grave of the ex-president. Though some suitable stone will mark his resting place, the monument it is proposed to erect will be in Monroe park, which is in the center of the most fashionable residential section of Richmond.

What is to be the character of this memorial, has, of course, not yet been decided. However, sentiment is crystallizing in favor of a shrine rather than some towering monumental structure. The suggestion has been made that the shrine be a simple Greek temple, with a certain number of columns in front, and following the rule, double and one over on the sides. In this temple, it is urged there should be a recumbent figure of Mr. Davis, lighted from the top, and in bas-relief in the architrave, frieze, cornice and pediment of the temple should be sculptured the principal events in the history of the Confederacy.

Such a memorial could be erected for much less than a more elaborate one, and would be both beautiful and appropriate.

The finest example of memorial sculpture in this country, it will be remembered, is the Lee recumbent figure by Valentine, in the mausoleum of the chapel at Washington and Lee University at Lexington. The impressiveness of the figure and the surroundings make the building a veritable shrine.

To the Davis lot will be transferred the remains of his little son, who died in Richmond during the war, and which are buried in another portion of Hollywood, and it is understood that the section will be the final resting place also of Mrs. Davis and the rest of the Davis family.

The location of the burial plot was selected by Mrs. Davis. It is so situated that it catches the first rays of the sun in the morning and the last rays in the evening.

Discretion.

Tom—Is my dog lookin' at you, Jerry?
Jerry—He is.
Tom—Then we will call this a draw.—Truth.

SOME OLDEST PEOPLE.

Joslah Taylor, the oldest man in Oregon, died recently, aged 108 years. Last autumn he walked seven miles to vote a Straight Democratic ticket, as he had done ever since he became of age.

Marcus Jordan, of Westphalia, is 100 years old. Of course he can read fine print without glasses. Two years ago he won a foot race.

James McCormick, of Darwin, Ill., is 110 years old, saw Washington, helped W. H. Harrison lick Tippecanoe, voted first for Thomas Jefferson in 1804 and for a Democrat ever since.

Mrs. Hyde, of Peekskill, aged 104. The country told about recently.

Mrs. Eliza Davis, of San Francisco, is 102 years old. She is a mulatto, and was born in slavery, but her husband went to California and earned his and her freedom. She owns property worth $35,000, bought for $2,500 years ago with the proceeds of washing for miners.

Mme. Catherine de Glandieres has just died at Courbison at the age of 102 years. She leaves fifteen children alive and well, the youngest a young thing of 65.

A man sent to Siberia in 1819 for publicly tearing a picture of the czar in Podolia is living in Oldursk. The records are said to show that the exile was 78 years old when sentenced and is, therefore now 152.

Remarkable cases of longevity apparently well proved are: Juana Trixo, 162; Hermippus, 115; Elie Joen Filleul, 102; Fontenelle, 100; Justin Kerner, 105.

Outdoor life with comparatively light labor prolongs existence. A gardener is a good insurance risk.

The Farmstead.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Hard Lump in Teat—To Test Milk.

W. B. K., Nebraska: The milking tubes should keep the teat from closing up, if frequently used. To "scatter" the lump there is nothing better than iodine, U-S oz.; soap liniment, 3 ozs. Rub well in twice a day. The only methods of ascertaining whether milk is diseased is by the smell, the appearance to the eye, the lactometer, and by analysis. Blue milk as a rule, indicates constitutional disease. Pure milk contains water, butter, casine, milk sugar, and mineral matter. Of these constituents, about 85 per cent is water.

Vaginal Protrusion.

L. C. S., Michigan: Wash the protrusion with tepid water, wipe with a soft cloth, and after oiling with a little sweet oil, gently press the part back. Have the hind part of the stall raised higher than the front part. This will at times of itself result in a cure. If this fails, a truss may be applied as for aversion of the womb, a description and how to apply would require too much space in The Blade Farmstead. In aversion of the womb mushroom-like bodies (catyledons) are seen on the surface, while in protusion of the vagina it is of a rounded form and smooth, and if both sides of the canal are involved it is double, with a passage between. In aversion of the womb a veterinarian should be called at once.

Incubator-Hatched Chickens—Bed Bugs.

Mrs. N. B., Nebraska: If the hatching in an incubator has been done under the best conditions the chicks are as healthy as others. The trouble is, that unless constant care is given an incubator, chicks are hatched in a weakened condition. Then the after care must be perfect. The old hen discounts other methods of bringing up chicks. As to bed bugs, the remedies used in exterminating them are: Insect powder (Buhach or Pyrethrum) and water. Two table spoonfuls to a quart of water. This must be syringed in every crack and place where bed bugs are found. Be sure that the powder is fresh, otherwise it is of no value. Throw a little on a fly. If it kills it, the powder is all right. Other remedies are, carbolic acid and water, an ounce to three quarts; also corrosive sublimate and alcohol. The editor made his home in Omaha in newspaper work in 1857 and 1858, and had some experience with bed bugs. He has seen thousands of lively bed bugs under the old bark of cottonwood trees. At that time Omaha was so small that it could not be dignified into a village. Since then its growth has been marvelous, and from a territory the state is one of the grandest in the union; and this all in a little life time. Cooked corn bread, which you give to your chicks is good. You should be careful not to grease the hens much under the wings as it is dangerous. Sprinkle insect powder under wings along the back and around the neck as well as around the vent. A little snuff or old tobacco stems scattered in the nests chases lice away in a hurry.

Swelling in Horse's Shoulder.

H. W. L., California: That which is called sweeny (German Swingen) is seldom caused by anything that occurs in the shoulder. The muscles of a horse's shoulder are very firm and not liable to injury like many other parts of the body, although sweeny is at times brought on by injury to the shoulder. Most cases of sweeny are brought on by corns in the feet, navicular disease or strain to the lower tendons. You are advised to examine for corns. These may be found in the sensitive sole, in the triangular space between the bars and the wall, at the heel. Pound in the fore-foot only and almost always in the inside heel. Corns will bring on contraction of the foot. If the trouble is in shoulder, take of Spanish flies, camphor gum and cayenne, of each 1-2 oz.; alcohol 10 ozs.; spirits of turpentine, 4 ozs.; oil origanum, 1 1-2 ozs. Mix and apply once a day; wash off upon reapplying.

Big Gall in Sheep.

A. M. D., Pennsylvania: The editor does not know of any disease by the name you give. You may mean the liver fluke, which is a member of a family of sucking worms, similar to leeches. It inhabits the gall, bladder and ducts, and penetrates the substance of the liver. It produces a disease called liver rot, which has carried off millions of sheep. The disease is one for which there is no remedy when once developed. By keeping sheep in dry pastures, away from water that is stagnant, they will not be attacked. On the first appearance of suspicious symptoms, Mr. Stewart recommends: Saltpetre, 1 1-2 ozs.; powdered ginger, 1 oz.; carbonate of iron, 1-2 oz.; salt, 1 pound; boiling water, 3 quarts. Mix and when nearly cool add 9 ozs. spirits of turpentine. Bottle in a quart bottle, and before administering shake well. Infected sheep should be kept from food all night, and on the following morning, before feeding, give each sheep 2 ozs. by means of a horn. Give the medicine every fourth day for two months.

Lame Sheats Fat But Little.

W. H. S., Missouri: Sheats that are fat, if driven over slippery or uneven ground, are easily lamed, especially in the hind quarters. The best remedy is to send them to the butcher as soon as possible, as nothing will cure them. They soon begin to lose flesh. Sheats are also subject to rheumatism. Damp pens, damp bedding, cold, damp weather or getting wet will cause rheumatism. All litter should be clean. For rheumatism rub the backs with a heavy creamy mixture of mustard and water and give a teaspoonful of epsom salts once a day in soft food for three days. Add to this a little gentian or ginger, which will answer as a tonic. Make the pen as dry and comfortable as possible. Fresh air is necessary, and in cold weather let them out to pasture, permitting them to return at any time.

Lumpy Jaw.

H. E., Missouri: If the case is a recent one and the remedy given in The Blade is administered, the milk will not be affected in a cow. Lumpy jaw is caused by a parasite.

The Watering Trough.

Editor Blade Farmstead:—I read in The Blade "Care Free's" handy hints, and as I have something that is better than a crowbar for cutting ice out from the watering trough, I thought I would give the Farmstead readers the benefit of my invention, which is not patented. It consists of a tilting trough, arranged thus: Set two posts in the ground deep enough to be solid, and far enough apart so that your trough will just fit in between them. Now, put in the trough just the height you want it from the ground, and bore a hole through each post into the trough about one-half the distance between the center and bottom of the trough for pegs. Have one post at least five feet above ground, so that a handle nailed on the

Talmage's Sermon.

ONE OF CHRIST'S MIRACLES

The Savior Ready and Willing to Heal All the Sorrows and Weaknesses of Humanity.

In the presence of the congregation that crowded the immense tabernacle to the doors Sunday, the Rev. Dr. T. De Witt Talmage officially announced that the floating debt of the tabernacle had been liquidated, and that his remaining with the church, as its pastor, was assured.

It had been pretty generally understood that the necessary money had been raised, but the announcement coming from the doctor himself created a furore of excitement among the congregation. Cheer upon cheer was given by the large congregation, and it was some time before he could continue. The cheering was repeated with emphasis when the divine added that he would continue as pastor.

Rev. Dr. Talmage this week chose for the subject of his discourse the inquiry addressed by the Saviour to those who surrounded Him, when, the invalid woman having touched His garment, He asked, "Who touched Me?" Mark 5:31.

A great crowd of excited people elbowing each other this way and that, and Christ in the midst of the commotion. They were on the way to see Him restore to complete health a dying person. Some thought he could effect the cure, others that He could not. At any rate it would be an interesting experiment. A very sick woman of twelve years' invalidism is in the crowd. Some say her name was Martha, others say it was Veronica. I do not know what her name was; but this is certain—she had tried all styles of cure. Every shelf of her humble home had medicines on it. She employed many of the doctors of that time when medical skill was more rude and rough and ignorant than we can imagine in this time, when the word physician or surgeon stands for potent and educated. Professor Lightfoot gives a list of what he supposes we have been the remedies she had applied. I suppose she had been blistered from head to foot, and had tried the compress, and had used all styles of astringent herbs, and she had been hacked and cut and lacerated until life to her was a plague. Besides that the Bible indicates her doctors' bills had run up frightfully, and she had paid money for medicines and for surgical attendance and for hygienic apparatus until her purse was as exhausted as her body.

What, poor woman, are you doing in that jostling crowd? Better go home and to bed and nurse your disorders. No! Weak and wasted and faint she stands there, her face distorted with suffering, and ever and anon biting her lips with some acute pain, and sobbing until her tears fall from the hollow eyes upon the faded dress; not able to stand because the crowd is so close to her, pushing her this way and that. Stand back! Why do you crowd that poor body? Have you no consideration for a dying woman? But just at that time the crowd parts and this invalid comes almost up to Christ; but she is behind him, and his human eye does not take her in. She has heard so much about his kindness to the sick, and she does feel so wretched, she thinks if she can only just touch him on the sacred head, for that might be irreverent. She will not touch him on the hand, for that might seem too familiar. She says: "I will, I think, touch him on the coat, not on the top of it, or on the bottom of the main fabric, but on the fringe of the border, the long threads of the fringe of that blue border; there can be no harm in that. I don't think he will hurt me, I have heard so much about him. Beside that, I can stand this no longer. Twelve years of suffering have worn me out. This is my last hope."

And she presses through the crowd still further and reaches for Christ, but cannot quite touch him. She presses still further through the crowd and kneels and puts her finger to the edge of the blue fringe of the border. She just touches it. Quick as an electric shock there thrilled back to her shattered system! Nerves shrunken as veins and exhausted arteries and panting lungs and withered muscles, health, beautiful health, rubicund health. The 12 years' march of pain and anguish and suffering over suspension-bridge of nerve and through tunnel of bone instantly halted.

Christ recognizes somehow that magnetic and healthful influence through the medium of the blue fringe of his garment that clung to Him. He turns and looks upon that excited crowd, and startles them with the interrogatory of my text: "Who touched me?" The insolent crowd in substance replied: "How do we know? You get in a crowd like this, and from it you must expect to be jostled. You ask us a question you know we cannot answer." But the rosecte and rejuvenated woman came and knelt in front of Christ, and told of the touch, and told of the restoration, and Jesus said: "Daughter, thy faith hath made thee whole. Go in peace." So Mark gives us a dramatization of the gospel. Oh, what a doctor Christ is! In every one of our households may he be the family physician.

Notice also in this subject a Christ sensitive to human touch. We talk about God on a vast scale so much we hardly appreciate his accessibility. God in magnitude rather than od in minutiæ. God in the infinite rather than God in the infinitesimal; but here in my text we have a God arrested by a suffering touch. When in the chain trial of Christ they struck him on the cheek we can realize how that check tingled with pain. When under the scourging the rod struck the shoulders and back of Christ, we can realize how he must have writhed under the lacerations. But here there is a sick and nerveless finger that just touches the long threads of the blue fringe of his coat, and he looks around and says: "Who touched me?"

We talk about sensitive people, but Christ was the impersonation of all sensitiveness. The slightest stroke of pain makes smallest finger of human disability makes the nerves of his head and heart and hand and feet vibrate. It is not a stolid Christ, not a phlegmatic Christ, not a preoccupied Christ, not a hard Christ, not an iron-cased Christ, but an exquisitely sensitive Christ that my text unveils. All the things that touch us touch him, if by the hand of prayer we make the connecting link between him and ourselves complete. Mark you, this invalid of the text might have walked through that crowd all day and cried about her suffering, and no relief would have come if she had not touched him. When in your prayer you lay your hand on Christ, you touch all the sympathies of an ardent and glowing and responsive nature.

"Oh," says some one, "Christ don't care for me. Christ is looking the other way. Christ has the vast affairs of his kingdom to look after. He has the armies of sin to overthrow, and there are so many worse cases of trouble than mine he doesn't care about me, and his face is turned the other way." So his back was turned to this invalid of the text. He was on his way to effect a cure which was famous and popular and wide-resounding. But the context says, "He turned him about." If he was facing to the north he turned to the south; if he was facing to the east he turned to the west. What turned him about? The Bible says he has no shadow of turning. He rides on in his chariot through eternities. He marches on crushing sceptres as though they were the crackling alders on a brook's bank, and tossing thrones on either side of him without stopping to look which way they fall. Prom everlasting to everlasting. "He turned him about." He whom all the allied armies of hell can not stop a minute or divert an inch, by the wan, sick, nerveless finger of human suffering turned clear about.

Oh, what comfort there is in this subject for people who are called nervous. Of course it is a misapplied word in that case, but I use it in the ordinary parlance. After twelve years of suffering, oh, what nervous depression she must have had. You all know that a good deal of medicine taken if it does not cure leaves the system exhausted, and in the Bible in so many words, she "had suffered many things of many physicians, and was nothing bettered, but rather grew worse." She was as nervous as nervous could be. She knew all about insomnia and about the awful apprehension of something going to happen, and the irritability about little things that in health would not have perturbed her. I warrant you it was not a straight stroke she gave to the garment of Christ, but the trembling forearm, and uncertain motion of the hand, and a quivering finger with which she missed the mark toward which she aimed. She did not touch the garment just where she expected to touch it.

When I see this nervous woman coming to the Lord Jesus Christ, I say she is making the way for all nervous people. Nervous people do not get much sympathy. If a man breaks his arm everybody is sorry, and they talk about it all up and down the street. If a woman has an eye put out by an accident, they say: "That's a dreadful thing." Everybody is asking about her convalescence. But when a person is suffering under the ailment of which I am now speaking, they say: "Oh, that's nothing, she's a little nervous." What's all? putting a slight upon the most agonizing of suffering.

Now, I have a new prescription to give you. I do not ask you to discard human medicament. I believe in it. When the slightest thing occurs in the way of sickness in my household, we always run for the doctor. I do not want to despise medicine. If you cannot sleep nights do not despise bromide of potassium. If you have nervous paroxysm do not despise morphine. If you want to strengthen up your system do not despise quinine as a tonic. Use all right and proper medicines. But I want you to bring with your insomnia, and bring your irritability, and bring all your weaknesses, and with them touch Christ. Touch him not only on the hem of his garments, but touch him on the shoulder where he carries our burden, touch him on the head where he remembers all our sorrows, touch him on the heart, the center of all his sympathies. Oh, yes, Paul was right when he said, "We have not a high priest who cannot be touched."

O my brother, I am so glad when we touch Christ with our sorrows he touches us. When out of your grief and vexation you put your hand on Christ, it wakens all human reminiscence. Are we tempted? He was tempted. Are we sick? He was sick. Are we persecuted? He was persecuted. Are we bereft? He was bereft.

St. Yoo of Kermartin, one morning went out and saw a beggar asleep on his doorstep. The beggar had been all night in the cold. The next night, St. Yoo compelled this beggar to come in the house and sleep in the saint's bed, while St. Yoo passed the night on the doorstep in the cold. Somebody asked him why that eccentricity. He replied: "It isn't an eccentricity. I want to know how the poor suffer. I want to know their agonies that I may sympathize with them, and therefore I slept on this cold step last night." That is the way Christ knows so much about our sorrows. He slept on the cold doorstep of an inhospitable world that would not let him in. He is sympathetic now with all the suffering and all the tried and all the perplexed. Oh, why do you not go and touch him?

You utter your voice in a mountain pass and there come back ten echoes, twenty echoes, thirty echoes perhaps, weird echoes. Every voice of prayer, every confession of praise, every groan of distress has divine response and celestial reverberation, and all the galleries of heaven are filled with sympathetic echoes, and throngs of ministering angels echo, and the temples of the redeemed echo, and the hearts of God the Father, God the Son, and God the Holy Ghost echo and re-echo.

I preach a Christ so near you can touch him—touch him with your guilt and get pardon—touch him with your trouble and get comfort—touch him with your bondage and get manumission. You have seen a man take hold of an electric chain. A man can with one hand take one end of the chain and with the other hand he may take the hold of the other end of the chain. Then a hundred persons taking hold of that chain will all together feel the electric power. You have seen that experiment. Well, Christ, with one wounded hand, takes hold of one end of the electric chain of love, and with the other wounded hand takes hold of the other end of the electric chain of love, and all earthly and angelic beings may lay hold of that chain, and around and around in sublime and everlasting circuit runs the thrill of regenerating celestial and Bethesdan and saintly and cherubic and seraphic and archangel and divine sympathy. So that if this morning Christ should sweep his hand over this audience and say, "Who touched me?" there would be hundreds and thousands of voices responding: "I! I! I!"

JOHN RUSKIN,

Art Critic, Now Offered the Poet Laureateship.

John Ruskin, the world-famous critic and author to whom Gladstone has offered the poet laureateship of England, was born seventy-four years ago in London, and was the son of a wine merchant. He was educated at Oxford, and two years after leaving college published his first work under the title of "Modern Painters; Their Superiority in the Art of Landscape

JOHN RUSKIN.

Painting to All the Ancient Masters." His career since then is too well known to need recapitulation here. It has been rumored of late that his mind was affected, and Rev. Dr. T. DeWitt Talmage, who called on Mr. Ruskin last summer, has corroborated the rumor. The above picture of Mr. Ruskin is reproduced from his latest photograph, and is a good likeness of him as he looked a year ago.

FOR NERVOUS DISEASES
Use Horsford's Acid Phosphate.

Dr. F. G. KELLY, Alderton, W. T., says: "I have prescribed it in a large number of cases of restlessness at night, and nervous diseases generally, and also in cases of indigestion caused by lack of sufficient gastric juice of the stomach, with marked success, and consider it one of the best remedies known to the professional world."

Dom Pedro and the Engineer.

The late Emperor Dom Pedro, of Brazil, once gave audience to a young engineer who came to show him a new appliance for stopping railway engines. The emperor was pleased with the thing and said:

"We will put it at once to a practical test. The day after to-morrow have your engine ready; we will have it coupled to my saloon carriage and then fire away. When going at full speed I will unexpectedly give the signal to stop, and then we see how the apparatus works."

At the appointed time the emperor entered the carriage and the engineer mounted his engine, and on they went for a considerable distance; indeed, the young engineer began to suspect that the emperor had fallen asleep, when the train suddenly came to a sharp curve round the edge of a cliff, on turning which the driver saw to his horror an immense bowlder lying on the rails.

He had just sufficient presence of mind to turn the crank of his brake and pull up the engine within a couple of yards of the fatal block.

Here the emperor put his head out of the window and asked what they were stopping for. The engineer pointed to the piece of rock, on seeing which Dom Pedro burst into a merry laugh.

"Push the thing to one side!" he called out to the engineer, who had jumped down from the locomotive; and when the latter, in his confusion, blindly obeyed and kicked the stone with his foot it crumbled into dust.

It was a block of starch that Dom Pedro had ordered to be placed on the rails the night before.

JUST BOYS.

Vance W. Hjelm, of Cotton, Cal., is, perhaps, the youngest telegraph operator in the world, being but 11.

In Belfast, Me., two boys started a brush fire which got beyond their control. "Oh, Lee," said one, "why don't you ask God to help us?" "Get out," said Lee, "I don't believe he'd help us if we did, and I am going to fight myself." And he did, till the neighbors came.

Two boys about 13 years of age are running a dairy in South Atchison, Kas. They started two years ago with one cow and a milk can. Now they have four or five cows and a horse and wagon.

In Princeton, Ky., the 2-year-old baby of Godfrey Stevens fell into a cistern. There was no rope handy, but Mrs. Stevens' 10-year-old son volunteered to be lowered down by a twisted window curtain. It broke, and the poor fellow was drowned. He was found with the babe in his arms.

The Rugged Child

is largely an "outdoor" product. Fresh air and exercise usually produce sound appetite and sound sleep. Sickly children obtain great benefit from

Scott's Emulsion

of cod-liver oil with Hypophosphites, a fat-food rapid of assimilation and almost as palatable as milk.

Prepared by Scott & Bowne, N. Y. All druggists.

HAVE YOU GOT PILES

ITCHING PILES known by moisture like perspiration, cause intense itching when warm. This form and BLIND, BLEEDING or PROTRUDING PILES YIELD AT ONCE TO

DR. BOSANKO'S PILE REMEDY,

which acts directly on parts affected, absorbs tumors, allays itching, effecting a permanent cure. Price 50c. Druggists or mail. Dr. Bosanko, Philadelphia, Pa.

The Camp Fire.

From the Seventh Iowa.

Editor Camp Fire:—Wishing to throw on a rail I will give what I saw and heard during the trip of the 7th Iowa Infty. from Birdspoint, Mo., to Belmont, Mo. On November 6, 1861, while the 7th Iowa Infty. was encamped at Birdspoint it received marching orders, and in the evening got aboard transports and went down the Mississippi river some ten or twelve miles and landed on the Kentucky side. We remained there during the night and on the morning of the 7th, at early dawn, we got under way with two gunboats in advance. When it was light the writer went on upper deck and was standing by the pilot house, when the sun came up. Col. J. G. Laughman came on deck where there were other officers standing. When the colonel said: "Good morning, gentlemen; a fine morning," the others said, "Yes, sir; looks like it would be a fine day;" then the colonel said: "Right behind that bend is where they are." Now we came around the bend and soon I heard the boom of cannon; the the colonel says, "This will be long remembered by the survivors." On looking down the river I saw smoke and the boats were signaled to land on the Missouri side. The landing made, the troops began to go ashore. There were other regiments, I think the 22d and 31st Ill. and Taylor's battery.

The 7th Iowa landed and there was a detail of two companies, Cos. K and G for boat guard, and then the order was given to move forward. We went in a southern direction through the timber and soon came to a large log house, where we halted a few minutes and were again ordered to move forward. Leaving the road we went into the woods and coming to a clearing we formed in line of battle and waited a few minutes. An aide rode to our colonel and said, "Is this the 7th Iowa?" The answer was "Yes, sir." The aide said, "The general wishes you to move forward slowly." The order was given and we moved through thick timber, and on coming close to a field we halted and were ordered to lie down. At this time our skirmishers, who had been hotly engaged, were called in. The colonel came walking along the rear of our regiment and stopped in the rear of Co. I; he was met by an officer who said: "There they are, colonel;" the writer, rising to his knees, saw the rebels marching across our front. The colonel said: "Up, boys, give it to them." Such a roar of muskets I never heard or thought of before, as this was my first engagement.

The rebels were not more than one hundred yards from us, and I believe less than that. The firing became very severe. There was a large tree top in front of Co. I and in this we took refuge. We remained only a few minutes here when I heard the lieutenant talking; the second lieutenant said, "It is not codding now, boys," when the first lieutenant, who was in command of our company, said, "Abandon your nonsense now, sir." Then I heard the colonel's voice hollowing, "Forward, boys, forward." Looking to the left I saw him coming down the road, hat in one hand, revolver in the other, calling, "Forward." Now we went in full run and on coming to a log I jumped over and was near coming down on a wounded rebel on the other side. The "Johnny" said, "Give me a drink, please, sir." Jerking out my canteen I poured the water into his mouth. We soon came up to the battery of three or four guns. We jumped upon these and yelled like Yankees. Close by a big stump was Col. Laughman, bending over a wounded man. I heard him say, "He is gone, poor fellow." Around this rebel battery were several dead men and horses. The firing ceased to some extent now, but began again in a minute or so. Several of the rebel tents were in plain view in our front. The colonel again said, "Forward," and we went into the rebel camp. I came to the bank of the river where I saw the rebels over the bank under some caissons, which belonged to the battery we had taken. The bank was eight or ten feet high and some rebels were running up the river under cover of this bank. In passing through the enemy's camp I saw camp kettles of stuff sitting on the fire; I kicked over one; in contained beans. While standing on the bank I looked down the river and saw a boat, but too far down to be reached by our guns. I heard one say, "This is the 7th Iowa." On looking to the left or up the river I found that I was farther from our colors than I should be, so I ran up to the colors, and some one said "Col. Laughman is wounded."

They got the regiment formed again, as it had got scattered and when I came to the colors I found them in the hands of Sergt. Wallen, of Co. I; he said "stay with me," making me color guard.

The regiment was now formed under the command of Col. Wentz and the retreat began. Slowly we marched back over the same ground we had come and when we reached the place where we had taken the battery, the guns from Columbus, Ky., began to throw shells among us; one fell close to our colors, going through our ranks, killing or wounding all of us except myself. There were eight of the guard and we still moved forward and came to the timber, but farther to the left we met the enemy with a fresh force. We were urged on by our officers, and the firing became intense. Looking to my front I saw every tree and log covered with Johnnies.

I fired my gun and tried to reload; I got the cartridge in my gun but it was so dirty I could not ram it down. I ran to a tree a step or two from me and placed the rammer against it and forced it down, and in so doing my rammer got fastened in the bark of the tree and I had some little trouble in getting it loose. Now I was ready to fire again but found I was away from my colors. I ran forward a little and the rebels were on every side. Just ahead of us there were some rebels, and one stepped out from behind a small tree, sword in hand, and struck a man on top of the head and he fell; then another on the side of the head and he went sideways; then came George Lacethe in front of me. The rebel drew his sword but George was too quick for him and shot him not more than two feet from the muzzle of his gun.—J. B. C., 7th Ia Inft.

A Talk on Pensions.

Editor Camp Fire:—I have been thinking for a long time of trying to write, or, as the comrades say, throw a clip on the campfire that would be interesting. I have been a reader as well as a subscriber for the good old Blade for a number of years, how long I do not know, but I do know that I paid $2.50 per year for it for some time, and if I remember right it was not over one-half as large as it is at the present time, and all for $1 a year. Well, in all this time, I have read the Campfire letters, or as long as they have been written and published in The Blade. They are all, more or less, interesting, instructive and quite often amusing; just the same way that it is when we get among a squad of old soldiers. Stories are good at all times. And what laughs we used to have over the Nasby letters from the Confederate X. Rads, or cross-roads. How I wish that he were alive to-day, and would use his pen on the situations of to-day. Just see what a field he would have to glean from.

Now, boys, don't squirm or squeal about your pensions; those who voted the Democratic ticket have no right to do so, and those that did not, know that it will be of no use, as the Confederates hold the fort for the next four years. So, Private Dalzell, you might as well be quiet on that line, for when they commence to investigate the pension frauds they will commence at the bottom of the ladder, with the privates, and leave off before they get to such men as Hon. John C. Black, and others who do not in reality need the pension money. And notice they do not say a word about the large pensions given to men of prominence and to officers' widows. It is the small fry that must suffer.

There is another subject of as much interest to me as pensions, although I would like to have a pension, but am not expecting one now. The other subject is the Grand Army. A couple of weeks ago, Comrade D. A. H., from Mystic Point, Oregon, advanced the idea that we should let our sons, if we had any, join the Grand Army posts, and then, I suppose, their sons' sons, and so on, in order to perpetuate the order. And now comes Harvel post, same place, with resolutions for the same purpose. The editor in his comments on the resolution, has voiced my sentiments precisely. It won't work to our good, comrades, and don't you do it. When the time comes that we cannot raise a quorum in our posts, let us die a natural death. We went to the front in '61-'65 to die, if need be, one by one, as the rebel bullets reached us, and many were reached; but we, who were fortunate enough not to lose our lives by bullets, and who now belong to this grand army of old soldiers, let us teach our sons and daughters that it would not be any honor to them to belong to this, our Grand Army, but it will be an honor to perpetuate this great nation of ours and ours, without another blemish upon its face.

No, it won't do to mix drinks. When we are gone, which time is sure to come to us—if our deeds in the past are not enough to make the future generations grateful to the defenders of the Union, nothing else will do it.

Now, if this happens to pass the chair and get into print, I may perhaps write again, and the subject may be Gen. Sheridan's campaign in the Shenandoah Valley; if it does not, I will forever hereafter hold my peace.—W. H. Pickering, Co. B, 5th U. S. Lt. Arty.

A Bit of War History.

A veteran writing to the Columbus, O., Dispatch gives this information concerning the first Ohio blood shed in the late rebellion: Seeing your article in the Dispatch of April 27, stating that the first Ohio man wounded in the late rebellion belonged to the Third Ohio, I have to say that I think I find the facts in an old scrap book, an article cut from the Cincinnati Commercial of 1861. It was a dispatch from Buckingham, W. Va., giving the casualties of Capt. Lawson's (Co. O. A.) scouting party, consisting of 50 men, selected from the Third Ohio. The fighting was at Middle Fork bridge, West Virginia, July 5, 1861.

The first man killed was Samuel W. Johns, of Hamilton, by a ball passing through his chest; Joseph High, of Columbus, was wounded in the right foot. George W. Darling, of Newark; David Edson, of Barnesville; Joseph Backus, of Newark, and William Dening, of Hamilton, were all badly wounded, while seven or eight of the men were slightly wounded. Nicholas Black, a Brighton butcher boy of Cincinnati, was wounded by a rifle ball burying itself in the skull over the right eye. Mr. Black lives in Delaware, O., and has the ball in his possession. This is supposed to be the first Ohio blood shed in the late rebellion.

Luck Was With Him.

Editor Camp Fire:—I am greatly interested in Camp Fire stories, published in The Blade. I enlisted in September, 1861, and was mustered out in August, 1865. During that time I was absent from my company not more than four or five days. I was never sick nor hurt, although I was in some of the hardest fought battles of the war, such as Shiloh, Mission Ridge, Corinth, and almost all of Sherman's battles near Atlanta. I was on Sherman's march to the sea, and from Savannah to Washington. If any comrade served through the war and came out as fortunate as I did, I should like to hear from him through the Camp Fire.—Mat McCollm, Co. G, 70th O. V. I.

Department of the Ohio.

The annual encampment of the Ohio Department of the Grand Army of the Republic was held at Hamilton last week, and was one of the most successful meetings held in the state. In point of attendance it excelled any previous encampment, and as may well be supposed the interest on the part of the old soldiers had not decreased during the year. Comrade Williams succeeds Comrade Mack as department commander, and the next encampment will be held at Canton.

A Query.

Editor Camp Fire:—I want this question answered by the boys through the Camp Fire, and I want it answered loud enough for President Cleveland to hear. Has the President advised his pension experts to rate up all worthy pensioners to what they are entitled on account of disability, as well as reduce or strike from the pension roll all unworthy pensioners? If this investigation is all against the old soldier, then injustice will result.—G. T., Co. A, 27 Ind., Elmont, Kansas.

That Dutchman's Dog.

Editor Camp Fire:—You boys of the 32d Indiana, do you remember the time we had with the Dutchman's dog in a blanket at Camden, Delaware? Let us hear from you. I hope you are all readers of The Blade; if you are not you should be.—R. A. Gill.

HE WAS STEERED THROUGH.

How Mr. Depew Got Up a Celebrated Speech.

The death of Rev. Thomas Edward Vermilye, who for 50 years was chaplain of the New York St. Nicholas society, recalls an incident in which a well-known Brooklyn man and Chauncey M. Depew figure.

Dr. Vermilye had for many years spoken to the toast "Holland" at the annual dinner of the organization named. Some eleven years ago on the morning of the day set for the banquet he was taken ill, and notified the Dinner committee that he would be unable to make his wonted oration.

At 4 o'clock on the same day Depew entered the office of John A. Nichols at 71 Broadway, New York, wearing a worried expression and a perspiration-bedewed forehead.

"Nichols," he said, "I'm in a fix and want you to help me out. These St. Nicholas people have just wired me that in the absence of Dr. Vermilye they look to me to respond to 'Holland.' I don't know first thing about the subject, and it's 4 o'clock."

"Well?" said Dr. Nichols.

"Now," went on Depew, "just you take me by the arm and walk me up Broadway to Thirty-third street. Talk to me and don't expect me to talk to you. Just steer me clear of people, mind I don't get run over at the crossings, and go slow. That's all I want you to do."

Dr. Nichols did as requested, and the pair did not exchange a word until Twenty-third street was reached, at 5:15 p. m.

"Thankee," said Depew, as he parted with his friend. "I guess I'm all right."

At 7:30 o'clock the first thing that the eye of Mr. Nichols met, as he sat down at the dinner table, was the bland, unruffled, smooth-shaven face of Depew. The speech that he made late is yet a delightful tradition in the annals of the St. Nicholas society. It was chock full of wit, fact, figures and sentiment. Nobody but Mr. Nichols dreamed that it had been conceived, shaped and born amid the riot and roar of Broadway.

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MENTION THIS PAPER.

The Sunday School.

LESSON X., JUNE 4, 1893.

Reverence and Fidelity.

Golden Text—Not slothful in business; fervent in spirit; serving the Lord.—Rom. xii, 11.

LESSON TEXT.

(Eccl. v, 1-12.)

1. Keep thy foot when thou goest to the house of God, and be no more ready to hear, than to give the sacrifice of fools; for they consider not that they do evil.

2. Be not rash with thy mouth, and let not thine heart be hasty to utter anything before God: for God is in heaven, and he thou upon earth; therefore let thy words be few.

3. For a dream cometh through a multitude of business; and a fool's voice is known by multitude of words.

4. When thou vowest a vow unto God, defer not to pay it; for he hath no pleasure in fools: pay that which thou hast vowed.

5. Better is it that thou shouldst not vow, than that thou shouldst vow and not pay.

6. Suffer not thy mouth to cause thy flesh to sin; neither say thou before the angel, that it was an error: wherefore should God be angry at thy voice, and destroy the work of thine hands?

7. For in the multitude of dreams and many words there are also divers vanities: but fear thou God.

8. If thou seest the oppression of the poor, and violent perverting of judgment and justice in a province, marvel not at the matter: for he that is higher than the highest regardeth; and there be higher than they.

9. Moreover the profit of the earth is for all: the king himself is served by the field.

10. He that loveth silver shall not be satisfied with silver; nor he that loveth abundance with increase: this is also vanity.

11. When goods increase, they are increased that eat them: and what good is there to the owners thereof, saving the beholding them with their eyes?

12. The sleep of a laboring man is sweet, whether he eat little or much: but the fulness of the rich will not suffer him to sleep (v. 12). It is a good thing for a man to have to work, whether he wants to or not. It is a bad thing for a man to be free to work or not, as he feels like it. The best achievements in this world are wrought by men who must work in order to live. If a man has money enough to live without work, he would do well to bind himself to some specific work which must be done in a specified time, and then to stick at that work as a contract duty, or as a vow that must be performed. As to the matter of health, more persons gain through having to work when they feel unable to do so, than suffer because they must work when they would like to rest. Bankruptcy has restored the physical tone and given renewed health to many a man whose fullness was depriving him of sleep, and was causing him to feel that he was unable to do the duty of an able-bodied man.—H. Clay Trumbull, in Sunday School Times.

THE FINAL GOAL.

O yet we trust that somehow good
Will be the final goal of ill,
To pangs of nature, sins of will,
Defects of doubt and taints of blood.

That nothing walks with aimless feet;
That not one life shall be destroyed,
Or cast as rubbish to the void,
When God hath made the pile complete;

That not a worm is cloven in vain;
That not a moth with vain desire
Is shrivel'd in a fruitless fire,
Or but subserve's another's gain.

Behold, we know not anything:
I can but trust what good shall fall
At last—far off—at last to all,
And every winter change to spring.

So runs my dream: but what am I?
An infant crying in the night;
An infant crying for the light,
And with no language but a cry.

'TWAS A NEW WRINKLE.

And It Fully Accomplished Its Purpose—A New Fad.

The New York Herald says that she was dressed in light gray from top to—well, not to toe, for her black stockings made a striking contrast to the rest of her peculiar costume.

Her hat was of gray velvet, and the spotted gray veil enhanced the beauty of her pretty face, which peeped from the turned up collar of a gray astrakhan cape, which covered the waist of a light gray dress, which fitted her trim form to perfection.

The day was sloppy and the Broadway sidewalks were in a gluey, pasty condition, so the girl in gray was obliged to hold her dainty skirts pretty high to keep them from being ruined by the mud.

She walked from Twenty-ninth street to Fourteenth street, and as I walked behind her I had a chance to observe a perfect illustration of woman's inhumanity (or uncharitableness) to woman.

Now it happened that the gray-gowned maiden had on a pair of low-cut shoes, and as she held her dress up with one hand one of her ankles was very much in evidence, which fact caused a good deal of head-turning on the part of the passers-by.

It also happened that there was a large wrinkle in the stocking just above the shoe, which indicated that she had perhaps neglected to properly adjust it before leaving home, and that perhaps it might at any moment take a notion to resolve itself into a series of wrinkles about the dainty foot, which would, no doubt, prove very embarrassing to the girl.

This wrinkle was noticed by nine out of every ten women who passed the girl in gray, and almost without exception they would turn round, and as they took in the rear view a broad smile of glee or gloating in a sister woman's danger would spread over their faces, and as for the remarks they made to each other—well, I will leave them to the reader's imagination.

But the gray girl sailed on, utterly oblivious of the looks and remarks of her uncharitable sisters—so past experience told me, as it is better known, "manufacturers' block" on past the crossing at Twenty-third street, with its network of joincey, mud-splashing car tracks, and its six-foot-six policemen, who blinked knowingly at the wrinkled stocking; on down to Fourteenth street, where she boarded a west-bound horse-car.

And the strangest part of the story is that the wrinkle never got any wrinklier and the girl in grey stepped on the car confidently as though she felt perfectly satisfied with herself and the world in general, and I think I even detected a faint trace of a smile lurking about her pretty mouth while she waited for the car to come along.

I have since been wondering whether that wrinkle may not be a new "wrinkle" for attracting attention to a small and shapely foot, and I more than half suspect that it was as carefully arranged as any part of the peculiar toilet with which the girl in grey surprised the Broadway promenaders on that muddy, sloppy afternoon.

CHECK THE FIRST APPROACH

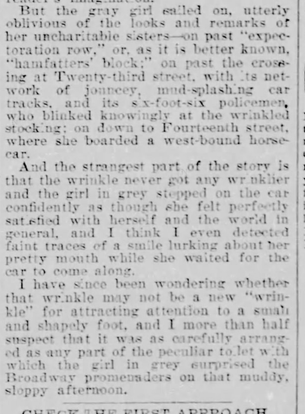
Of rheumatism, and further attacks may be escaped, if proper precautions against exposure are taken, and there be no hereditary predisposition. Unfortunately, people who ultimately become chronic sufferers, too often neglect the trifling twinges and premonitory stiffness which herald the advent of this agonizing malady. Among the diseases for which Hostetter's Stomach Bitters has been found efficacious this is one, and the medicine is generally conceded to be unduly to be preferred to drugs used for its cure, which are frequently useless, and nothing more or less than poisonous. The substitution of this pleasant and pure tonic and deprurent for medicines inimical to life in a slight overdose, is a measure which may fitly be urged upon persons who desire to obtain relief safely, or who have failed to obtain it from the numerous pseudo remedies for this disease in the market.

REV. WM. LAWRENCE,

Successor to Phillips Brooks, Bishop of Massachusetts.

Rev. William Lawrence, elected on the 4th instant as the successor of Phillips Brooks, has been dean of the Episcopal Theological school at Cambridge, Mass., for many years. He is about 43 years old and graduated at Harvard in 1871, in the class with Henry Cabot Lodge, Charles J. Bonaparte, Edward Burgess and Professors Emerton, Byerly and W. B. Hills, the last three professors at Harvard. He was born in Longwood, Mass., his father being the late Amos A. Lawrence, one of the founders of the city of Lawrence, and in whose honor the new city was named.

After completing a preparatory course of study in the Boston schools, Mr. Lawrence entered Harvard college. After his graduation he studied at Andover for over



BISHOP LAWRENCE.

a year, and afterward for a year in Philadelphia. In 1875 he graduated from the Episcopal Theological school at Cambridge and soon afterwards he went to Lawrence. He became assistant at Grace church to Dr. George Packard, and was ordained in Grace church June 11, 1876. Dr. Packard died in November, 1876, and in February, 1877, the assistant was elected rector.

He continued in the rectorship until December 31, 1883, when he resigned to accept the chair of professor of homiletics at the Episcopal Theological school at Cambridge. On the death of Dean Gray, four years ago, Professor Lawrence was elected dean of the theological school. He was married in Boston some 18 years ago, to Miss Julia Cunningham.

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"Why, Johnny," she exclaimed, "your spelling is perfectly dreadful! Look at that—'sitting in a chare.' I'm ashamed of you."

"But, mamma," said the little boy, reassuringly, "this isn't a spelling lesson. It's a composition."

Symptoms.

The Wife—There is a prescription that the doctor left for you to-day when he called and found you out.

The Husband—How did he know what to give me?

The Wife—He said that from my appearance and symptoms he knew you were suffering from chronic dyspepsia.—Life.

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When the copies remaining of the present edition are disposed of, the book will be out of print, so far as we are concerned. We shall NEVER print another cheap edition of it. Therefore, if any of our subscribers, whose terms expire in June, July or August, desire a copy of it, they should send in their subscriptions without delay. Their subscriptions will be extended, of course, one year from the date of its expiration. Remember, we give a copy of "Nasby in Exile" to any one who sends us one dollar for the Weekly Blade one year, and asks for the book with his order. These are the ONLY terms upon which it can be had.

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Every one should at once avail himself of the opportunity to obtain this work—a reference library in itself. We thought our paper-covered edition of the Encyclopedia Britannica, which we sold a year or so ago, was a marvel of cheapness; but this edition of Chambers is a far more advantageous offer to our readers. Don't hesitate to send your orders; the work is exactly as we describe it, and you will be satisfied with it. Read the advertisement on 5th page.

NO MORE TEA SETS.

Don't order any more Blade tea-sets. We have withdrawn our offer of Blade tea-sets, which has been running so successfully for the past three years. We can fill no more orders for them, so do not send them.

The Blade has received from the publisher, George Barrie, of Philadelphia, a beautiful volume, entitled "The Art Gallery." It contains 336 engravings of the more notable paintings and sculptures in the Art department of the World's Fair. The illustrations are magnificent half-tone reproductions, by photography. While they lack, of course, the charm of color which distinguishes the originals, they are absolutely faithful reproductions in every other particular. It was the aim of Chas. M. Kurtz, the assistant chief of the Art department, who made the selections, to make this volume a preparation and a guide to those who will visit the Fair, by pointing out works especially worthy of study among the hundreds of works by the leading artists of the world, with data concerning the artists themselves, thus enabling the reader to better understand and appreciate their works. The volume is printed on fine calendered paper, in paper covers, but it is worthy to be preserved in more durable binding. Mr. Barrie is the publisher of all official illustrated publications of the Fair which relate to the departments of fine and liberal arts.

The comptroller of the currency in a recent circular shows that the profit on $100,000 national bank circulation, with each of the different classes of United States bonds as security, to be as follows: Two per cents, $344, or 0.344 per cent; four per cents, $943.94, or 0.944 per cent; and six per cents, $1,642.57, or 1.643 per cent. Those persons who have been listening to the absurd mouthings of demagogues in the West as to the enormous profits of national banks will do well to cut this out and preserve it for reference.

"Buffalo Bill" Cody is a strong advocate of keeping the World's Fair closed on Sunday. This will not surprise any one, however, after reciving the additional information that Mr. Cody's Wild West show is located in Chicago, that it gives exhibitions every Sunday, and that the closing of the World's Fair gives him packed audiences.

Each succeeding Congress will be a billion dollar Congress, be it Republican or Democratic. Where will the Democrats secure the money to meet this enormous expenditure, if Republican tariff laws are repealed?

It is easier for a camel to pass through the eye of a needle than for the Democratic party to unite on any one of the leading questions now before the country.

The Michigan House of Representatives has passed a bill providing for capital punishment for murder. It will undoubtedly become a law.

The Atlanta Constitution says "the South has ever been modest in the matter of office seeking." (Laughter.)

THE MATTER OF LICENSE.

Those interested in the subject of temperance will find in the Canadian license report for 1891-92 some statements which are worthy of their attention. It unequivocally declares that the "license act" in the Dominion has met the highest expectations entertained of it. It has proved a decided restraint upon the liquor traffic, and under it the number of drum-shops has been largely diminished. The report, to show the extent of this improvement, compares the figures for 1874 with those for the last fiscal year. In the year 1874 there were issued—exclusive of short-term licenses—4,795 tavern, 1,307 shop, 52 wholesale, and 33 vessel liceness, making a total of 6,187 for the year. During the fiscal year 1891-92 there were issued 2,990 tavern, 403 shop, and 21 wholesale licenses—the vessel licenses having been abolished in 1889. This gives a total of 3,414 licenses—only a little over half as many as in 1874, despite a considerable increase in population.

The Toronto Globe, in commenting upon these figures, declares that the most advanced prohibitionist can not fail to recognize that the license act in Canada has not only had a regulating and restraining influence, but that it "has also been, in a large degree, a prohibitory power, curtailing and minimizing the traffic." It produces the figures for its own city in proof of this, saying: "In Toronto, in 1874, there were 530 licenses. In 1866, the year of the passage of the Fleming by-law, the number fell to 306, or 224 less, although the population had increased threefold."

It matters little whether a law of this character is called a license law, or a tax law, or any other term; from its very nature, it is more or less restrictive. Imposing a money payment on those who pursue liquor-selling, it crushes out numbers of small "doggeries," located in those parts of cities and towns inhabited by the poorer classes, and the miserable little cross-roads saloons in the country districts. This is a benefit in several ways. It reduces the number of persons who maintain themselves by poisoning their fellow-men. It helps temperance, for there are very many persons who resort to a saloon to pass their idle hours in the evening, rather than from any real desire to drink constantly. This class will go to a saloon if it be conveniently near, but they will not take a long walk to reach it. Hence it reduces the number of saloon loungers, and the amount of drinking they do.

Such measures are only palliatives, not cures. The greatest evil of the saloon is the opportunity it gives to the young, to those of weak will-power, and those without a strong moral bias, to contract the drink habit, and thus start on the downward road to a drunkard's grave. So long as there are public drinking places, so long will this opportunity be given. The fewer the saloons, the less convenient is the opportunity; and this is the best that can be said for license by any sincere friend of temperance.

That license is insufficient, is proved by the efforts making to eliminate all the social features from the saloon, and to exclude it as an occupation to be pursued for private gain. These are the ends aimed at by the "Gothenberg system," which is to have a trial in South Carolina very soon. The state is to embark in the liquor business, all saloons run by private parties will be closed, no club will be allowed to sell liquor, and the social element will be entirely obliterated from the state saloons. It may be of interest to note that the prohibitionists of that state are strongly in favor of the new law. One of them, writing to the Charleston News and Courier, argues that "with the barrooms closed and the club-rooms deprived of their liquor feature, and the state dispensaries in charge of brave, honest teetotalers, we will have prohibition in all but in name."

We believe that prohibition will be the finality as to the disposition of the liquor traffic; but one must always remember that the growth upward of humanity, as a whole, is very slow; and effective prohibition will never be accomplished until there has been a moral uplifting of the masses to a much higher plane than that they now occupy. The true method is to cordially and earnestly support every restrictive measure that can have the moral support of the majority of citizens behind it, and incessantly labor to educate men up to the standard which will make them earnest supporters of the effort, through prohibition, to

Pulverize the Rum Power.

Those people who have been hearing much within the past few years concerning abandoned New England farms in general, and those of Vermont in particular, will be interested in a recent bulletin issued by the census bureau and dealing with the homes and farms of Vermont, which shows that of the 75,869 families in the state in 1890, about 62 per cent owned their homes. Of the families owning homes and farms, 59 per cent had no mortgages to trouble them. The truth is that the abandoned farms of New England are by no means as numerous as political pessimists represent them to be. That they are not valueless to their owners will be made apparent to any one who wants to buy one of them. As the Boston Transcript says, in remarking on this subject, "more New England farms are abandoned by Democratic orators than by New England farmers."

The eighth annual report of the state board of agriculture of Kansas, recently issued, is a model of perfection. It is embraced in a book of 310 pages, and every page exhibits care in statistical and descriptive work, as well as correctness in diagrams, maps and illustrations. The book treats upon all the industries of the state, agriculture, horticulture, pomology, dairying, the sugar industry, and various other subjects. Secretary Mohler's crop reports are read with interest by grain men throughout the United States. The people of Kansas have an admirable state board of agriculture.

By the election of another state senator the Republicans have secured a majority on joint ballot in the Rhode Island legislature, and will be able to elect state officers. So passes another Democratic hope of victory. The extension of the suffrage in Rhode Island was expected to turn the state over, hand and foot, to the Democrats, but the result shows the additions to the voters were pretty equally divided between the two parties.

The expulsion of the American residents, missionaries included, in the Chinese Empire, is one of the certainties to be looked for if we enforce the Geary law. But, on the other hand, are we to allow the fountains of our national life to become polluted simply in order to keep a few missionaries over in China?

Considering that Ohio gave Cleveland but one electoral vote, the state is being well cared for at the pie-counter.

THE GEARY LAW STANDS.

The Supreme court of the United States has affirmed the constitutionality of the Geary law, requiring the registration of all Chinese in this country, and the deportation of all the unregistered. The counsel for the arrested Chinese then moved "for a rehearing of the case, and an argument before the full bench at the next term." This was refused by the court. Hence the decision is final. The Geary law stands. It is declared to be constitutional, and hence is beyond any power except Congress, which may, if it shall choose, repeal or amend it.

A brief resume of its provisions is of interest just now. It is supplementary to the Chinese exclusion law passed some ten years ago; it continues that statute in force, and in addition denies the right of bail to any one arrested, for alleged violation of its provisions, at any port of arrival. These provisions involve the first point on which the Supreme court delivered an opinion.

The law then provides for the registration, by May 5, 1893, of every Chinaman in the country, and the taking out of a certificate by every one so registered. Any Chinaman may be arrested after that date, and unless he produces such certificate, or gives satisfactory reasons for not doing so, he is liable to imprisonment not exceeding one year, and then to be sent back to China. Every person arrested is required to prove his right to remain here, and to this end must produce the testimony of at least one white witness. If he fails to make a clear case, he may be deported by the order of a United States court without trial by jury. This is the second point of the Supreme court decision.

The Supreme court holds that "the power of this nation to restrict or prohibit the immigration of any aliens into the country, or to require such aliens already in the country to remove therefrom, is a well-settled principle of international law and has been confirmed by an unbroken line of decisions in this court. The legislative power of the government has not transcended any of its constitutional limitations in the act under consideration." As we understand it, this is the portion of the decision to which Justice Brewer dissents. He holds that it is unconstitutional, and that, if it is upheld, there is no guaranty that similar treatment might not be accorded to other classes of our population than the Chinese.

As to the sixth section of the law, the decision of the court is that "its provisions are not inconsistent with the relations and duties of the legislative and judicial departments of the government," and that "the mode of procedure set forth in the section is similar to that in other well-established proceedings, such as the habeas corpus and naturalization, fixing the requirements of citizenship and the like, in which the judicial branch of the government accepted the the determination of the executive upon the question involved." Justice Field dissented from this, he holding that there is "a wide difference between exclusion of immigrants and the deportation of alien residents," and he, in the language of the press report, "characterized the act in the strongest language as inhuman and brutal, and as violative of the constitution in every section. He regretted to say that the decision of the court was, to his mind, fraught with the gravest dangers to the priceless constitutional liberties of the people."

These dissenting opinions of a minority of the members of the court cut no figure, however, in the final result. The majority of the court agrees in upholding every provision of the Geary law, and its status is as secure as though every member of the Supreme court had been in its favor. The decision opens up the interesting question whether President Cleveland will order the arrest of all Chinese who have not complied with the law—and those who have are not one in twenty—or whether he will continue his extraordinary course of suspending a law of Congress, without constitutional authority.

A BOOM AT JERUSALEM.

Jerusalem, the Holy City, is on the boom. The renowned old capital of the Jewish monarchy is growing as rapidly as a new town out West. It seems strange to read the following from the report of the United States consul at Jerusalem:

Two acres that were sold in 1890 for $250 per acre sold in 1891 for $750; 12 acres, sold in 1890 for $435 per acre, sold in 1892 for $2,178; seven acres, sold in 1886 for $363 per acre, sold in 1892 for $6,534; two acres, sold in 1886 for $1,200 per acre, sold in 1892 for $3,000; half an acre, sold in 1887 for $200, sold in 1892 for $3,700, that is, for the half acre; one acre, sold in 1872 for $40, sold in 1892 for $12,000; two-thirds of an acre, sold in 1866 for $100, sold in 1891 for $3,600; one acre sold in 1865 for $1,000, sold in 1891 for $24,000. These are not in one section or locality, but in different directions about the city, varying from one-fourth of a mile to one mile distant from the town.

To think of a boom like this swooping down upon the venerable old city in the hill country of Judea! The consul's talk of acre properties, and 900 per cent increase in values in eleven years, mingles incongruously with the thoughts of its being laid waste by the Romans under Titus, its bondage under the Saracens, the short-lived "Kingdom of Jerusalem" in the time of the Crusades, and for generations past as a town valuable only for its richness of sacred historic associations, the resort of travellers and pilgrims. Indeed, the quickening of the means of transportation appears to be the groundwork of the present boom. Where scores of pilgrims came by ship to Jaffa and thence on the backs of donkeys and camels to the Holy City, thousands will come by steamer and rail to visit the city whose very soil is sacred, and around which cluster the hallowed associations connected with the founder of Christianity. Perhaps some ultra devout persons will endeavor to see in this boom the beginning of the preparation for the millennial era, wherein many fancy Jerusalem will be the capital of the world, and the seat of temporal empire of the Redeemer.

The Baltimore & Ohio Railroad company will exhibit at the World's Fair a unique and valuable collection of historic railroad relics. Among them is the spade used by Charles Carroll, of Carrollton, in turning the first shovelful of earth, for the B. & O. road, July 4, 1828. If the venerable signer of the Declaration could revisit the glimpses of the moon, how astonished he would be to see a railway train make a mile in 32 seconds, as was done the other day on the New York Central!

Will Democrats who denounced grasping corporations last year please take notice that Attorney General Olney has not yet resigned as attorney for two great railway corporations which pay him five times the amount he receives from the government?

The government crop report for the first of May predicts the shortest wheat crop this year since 1885. The states producing the greatest surplus make the most unfavorable showing.

A MONEY-GRUBBER'S WILL.

Rufus Hatch—"Uncle Rufus"—for years a noted Wall street figure, and a somewhat eccentric character, who died a few weeks ago, made a characteristic will. That document, which has just been presented for probate, contains the following provisions:

It is not my desire or wish that my boys should go through college, but that they shall receive an education which shall fit them for a commercial life. Should either of them choose to be a lawyer, doctor or clergymen, however, after full determination to be honest in his profession, I consent to his having a collegiate education to that end and effect. I prefer that they should learn a mechanical trade which will enable them to earn an honest livelihood under any and all circumstances.

I request of my children that they shall never use tobacco in any form, drink a glass of liquor, wine or any other intoxicating drink, or play any games for money, as their father has had experience sufficient to serve for all his posterity.

The fundamental error under which "Uncle Rufus" labored was that education is valuable only so far as it aids a man in getting a living. This is a very wide-spread error, and it is lamentable that it is so. The end and aim of life is not necessarily to obtain money, and nothing else. Men like Hatch do not seem to realize that a man owes it to himself not only to provide for the material wants of life—food, clothing, shelter—but to cultivate his psychical part, his mental powers.

Education is worth infinitely more than it costs, even though it never enables a man to make a penny. The pity of it is that the ignorant man has no conception of the value and pleasure of higher education. He is as one blind and deaf from birth, who has no conception of the manifold beauties of earth and sky, no knowledge of the concord of sweet sounds that make life's music. The ignorant man's higher senses are sealed, even as sight and hearing are sealed in the blind and deaf.

And by an "ignorant" man we mean one like Rufus Hatch. The ability to read and write, to add up columns of figures and to compute the interest on a note, is simply rudimentary. He who possesses these has in his hands the pass-key to all knowledge, if he will but use it. If he does not, he is an ignorant, dull clod to the end of his days. No matter how much wealth he may heap up for his descendants to squander when he dies, he is a poor man—poor in those things which are all a man can carry with him when he leaves this world.

Such a man will go into eternity, with its infinite and unknown possibilities, as unprepared for its responsibilities as is a new-born infant to take up the battle of life on its own account. Like the one in the parable who wrapped his talent in a napkin instead of using it, he has been neglectful of his opportunities. He has wasted his life on things absolutely unimportant so far as eternity is concerned, and left undone those things which certainly must conduce to his happiness in the Great Hereafter.

As for the advice in the second paragraph, it is good and sound, but it is wasted. Children are not, as a rule, apt to pay much attention to posthumous advice. They will be apt to do as they please now that the grave has closed over Uncle Rufus.

NEEDS A PASS-WORD.

The triumphant Democracy of the United States elected a President last November, and he is safely installed in the White House. The woe (to Democrats) of Republican control is past, but another and a greater woe has come quickly upon them. For of what profit is it to the Democracy to have a President, if they can not appeal to him for offices? And now he has stationed guards in uniform at the White House doors, and lo! the triumphant Democracy has not the password wherewith to gain an entrance within the portals. The unfeeling guards are obdurate to the most agonized pleading. The President denies himself to the people who made him what he is, as an Eastern potentate secludes himself within the recesses of his harem. The man who would to-day have been an obscure Buffalo lawyer, had it not been for the favor of the people, refuses to confer with those whose votes lifted him from lowly station to the highest position in the people's gift. And this is utterly intolerable to the average Democrat, the first article of whose creed is that to the victors belong the spoil, and that its division among them should be the first and most important business of a new administration.

The order of the President that he would see no applicant for office personally, except at his own personal invitation, is supplemented by the vigilance of the guards at the door; and the hungry and thirsty Bourbons, abandoning reluctantly the hope of seeing the President, have turned with one accord to overwhelm the various Cabinet officials with their importunities. The departments swarm with them. The Secretaries find their private offices turned into assembly-rooms for the thronging thousands who hope for federal office, and they in turn are crying out for relief. At the last Cabinet meeting, the propriety of issuing another order, extending the civil service rules to the departments, was discussed, and the intimation is given out at Washington that unless the horde of office-seekers in the city take the President's advice and go home, a second order barring them out of the departments and the Cabinet officers' rooms will be issued. The Cabinet officers argue that they have as much right as the President to the protected, and unless the crowds go home they declare they will request the President to issue a second order to cover the Cabinet. But what was the Democratic victory for, if not to parcel out positions to the faithful? The "boys in the trenches" demand a reply.

One Southern editor has been "personally punished" because he has not always maintained that Grover Cleveland is the wisest and best Democrat in the country. His name is Myrick, and he is editor of a paper in Americus, Georgia. His appointment as consul-general to Berlin had been agreed upon, but some of his personal enemies proved from the files of his paper that he had called Cleveland a mugwump. So the latter promptly turned him down. Mr. Myrick does not take water, however. He announces that he has "no apologies to make," and evidently thinks that this occurrence proves that he was right in calling Grover a mugwump.

The private car used by President Lincoln thirty years ago, which of late has descended to the lowly state of a boarding-car for section men on a Colorado road, is being refurnished in its former condition at Omaha, and will be taken to the World's Fair. To thousands of visitors it will be one of the most venerated relics at the exposition.

One of the notable excursions to the World's Fair will be one from the South on July 23, composed of something like 1,000 old Confederate soldiers who were prisoners of war at Johnson's Island. They will go to Chicago via Sandusky, to visit the island.

MEADE AT GETTYSBURG.

Recently a number of Confederate generals who took part in the battle of Gettysburg visited that historic field, to aid in locating the positions of the various commands, in conjunction with a number of Union officers who were pitted against them. Of course, the battle was discussed among these groups of old-time foes; and the drift of the discussion was that General Meade, who commanded the Union forces, lost the opportunity of crushing the South through the capture of Lee's army, by his failure to order a general assault on the third day, after the repulse of Pickett's charge. This criticism of Meade is an old one. The Northern press, at the time, deemed that he might have ended the war had he followed his retreating foe, and delivered an attack which would compel Lee to surrender. His failure to do this was compared with similar conduct on the part of McClellan, and some of the odium borne by the latter was thrown upon Meade.

But is the criticism sound? The Confederate officers, in expressing that view, speak from an inside knowledge of the condition of the Confederate force which Meade did not have. Meade had accomplished a magnificent work. Lee entered Pennsylvania, threatening to outflank Washington and perhaps to capture Harrisburg or Baltimore, or even Philadelphia. He was checked, defeated, and compelled to retreat; his expedition was made a dire failure, and he left the flower of his veterans dead or wounded on the field of Gettysburg. His army was in splendid fighting condition when it crossed the Potomac on its way North; when it recrossed it defeated, disheartened, its ranks decimated, the "high-water mark" of the rebellion had been reached, and the flood-tide had begun to recede. From the hour that the remnant of Pickett's brigade began its retreat, the army of Lee was on the defensive. It was down hill all the way from Gettysburg to Appamattox.

An army which had been hotly engaged in a three days' stubbornly fought battle, was hardly in good condition to start in pursuit of the retreating enemy. For, though victory had perched on our banner, confusion reigned everywhere; thousands of wounded demanded care; thousands of dead needed quick interment that hot July weather; both men and horses were worn out, and required rest. Meade was not a Grant, nor a Sherman, nor a Sheridan. He probably felt that it was safer to make sure of all he had already secured, than to imperil the safety of his army, and consequently of the capital. Remembering the terrible struggles between Grant and Lee in 1864, when Grant had a larger army than Meade, and Lee a smaller one than he had at Gettysburg, one can see that Meade does not deserve the criticism that he did not do his full duty at Gettysburg.

THE REPUBLICAN LEAGUE.

The opinion grows among the thinking Republicans of the country that the League convention at Louisville was guilty of faults of both omission and commission. As to the latter charge, it certainly went out of its way in formulating a platform and in attempting to define future issues for the Republican party. It had no power to do this. The national convention of the party alone has the power to define its position and declare the issues upon which the party appeals to the people for support. The League spoke without authority; and in so far as its platform went outside the principles of the Minneapolis platform, it was a bungling blunder.

Its omissions were no less grave. The legitimate field of club work is merely that of organization. It is the recruiting and drilling department of the Republican party. It has no power of direction or control of the party as a whole. And its discussions should have been confined to the best methods of pursuing its legitimate duties. It might profitably have discussed the best methods of bringing voters to the support of Republican principles—whether by traveling speakers, by joint debates, by local or national newspapers, by literary bureaus circulating Republican literature, or by a combination of two or more of them. It might have discussed wherein the clubs can do the most useful work for the party—whether in Republican localities, doubtful ones, or in Democratic strongholds; how the funds the League needs for its work shall be raised; and many other questions, all germane to its work.

But the League did not do these things. Its session proved barren and unprofitable. Its attitude of independence of the national Republican committee caused the gentlemen of the latter body to leave Louisville as soon as their work was completed, instead of remaining and participating in the convention. Let us hope the new officers will spend their energies in the proper field, and have the League abstain from meddling outside thereof.

There is danger of a deficit in the national accounts by the close of the fiscal year ending June 30 next. During the last fiscal year, ended June 30, 1892, the total expenditures, despite an increase of over $10,000,000 in pension payments, were about $17,500,000 less than in 1891; but this was accompanied by the falling off in interest and premium payments. During 1893, however, large demands for the sinking fund account must be met, and the large payments on public works authorized at the last session of Congress will call for many millions more. The receipts for the first ten months of the current fiscal year have increased nearly $29,000,000 when compared with the first ten months of 1892, but expenditures have increased at even a greater rate, and even if there is no deficit, there will certainly be no surplus to bother the brains of the Democracy.

Weeks ago The Blade expressed the fear that the verdict of the Bering sea arbitration would be adverse to the American claims. We based this on two things: the interpolations made in the translations of Russian official documents, prepared to aid the American case; and the abandonment of the Russian claim that Bering sea is a closed sea—which that government steadily enforced until we purchased Alaska, and still enforces over the western half of it. The drift of official opinion at Washington is in the same direction, we rote. Uncle Sam may, we fear, prepare for a disappointment.

Miss May Dalzell, daughter of "Private" Dalzell, has been dismissed from the Treasury department because of her father's "offensive partisanship." The Democratic administration don't propose to have any girls in government employ whose fathers believe in the pension system.

Susan B. Anthony says "we have entered the era of unmarried women." In this new era, Miss Susan may be considered a pioneer.

THE FINANCIAL SITUATION.

One of the significant signs of the times was the heavy gold exports last week, the total reaching $5,042,000, nearly all of which went to London. The money market for the week was controlled by a conservative and narrow spirit, due to a feeling of insecurity. This was caused by the heavy gold shipments, the recent bank failures in the West, and the financial disturbances in London following the tremendous bank failures in Australia. The recent heavy liquidation in the stock market largely increased the supply of money available for call loans, and these ranged at 2@3 per cent during the week. But on the other hand, though money has been plenty, it was difficulty to obtain time loans. The conditions on which money could be obtained on time were: a gold note—high grade collaterals as security, and sound financial standing of the borrower. The only rates quoted were 6 per cent for all dates. Banks are doing almost nothing outside of accommodating their regular customers. The New York bank statement of Saturday showed a gain of $7,000,000 in loanable funds, but a shrinkage in loans of nearly $4,000,000; an extraordinary reflection of the distrust prevailing in the money-lending community.

The cold fact is, that the danger of a change to the silver standard is more generally recognized, and the recent financial troubles have caused shrewd people to take all possible steps to prevent loss to themselves. That is to say, with two kinds of dollars in circulation, they pay out the silver and keep fast the gold, wherever possible—and when they loan money, they stipulate gold repayment. Worse than this, many depositors in cities appear to be drawing out their deposits—taking either gold or greenbacks—preferring to lose the interest than to risk the possible loss of about one-third of its purchasing power, which would follow, of course, to any deposit in bank if a change in standard should be the outcome of the present status.

The Chicago Tribune of Sunday has the following editorial article on this phase of the situation:

The manager of one of the largest safety deposit companies in this city is quoted as saying: "Our offices are crowded with customers demanding their boxes, or renting one for the first time, and almost all are putting in rolls of greenbacks or bags of coin." This is an index to and a part of the well known fact that large sums of money which would otherwise be deposited in the banks or invested in the purchase of securities are hidden away in vaults by people who fear that banks would not have the money for them when they wanted it, or might have to pay in dollars worth less than the gold or the greenbacks. This shrinkage of money out of circulation and out of sight is taking place instead of the "expansion" of the currency that some people have been foolish enough to suppose would come with if not before the certitude of free silver coinage on the 16 to 1 basis which is insisted on by them and his school. It explains in part the closeness of money which is just now a prominent feature of the market, but is only a sequential part of the same programme that has been carried on by bankers for weeks past. It is a retirement from circulation of all kinds of "money," except silver and the paper issued against silver, and it is one for which the silver advocates alone are to blame. It is they who are forcing on the country the issue between a gold standard of values and silver monometallism, and they as well as others will have to bear the mischievous consequences in case they succeed.

In the stock market, the week was one of recovery, and Saturday was marked by professional selling to take the profits of the rise. The markets thus strikingly shows the prevailing timidity in financial circles, which can hardly be dispelled until the outcome of the money situation is known. In London it is plain that the outlook has experienced some improvement, and there were undoubted investment purchases of American stocks during the week by European buyers. It is recognized by all capable financiers, however, that our own mercantile situation cannot fail to exercise, for better or worse, a material influence on the future of the market; and what this may develop is yet an unknown quantity.

The disturbed condition of money at London has unfavorably affected purchases of silver for export to the East. In consequence of this slacking of demand the London quotations for bar silver declined rapidly from 38 1-3d. The New York commercial quotations were decidedly irregular, the nominal rates ranging from 84 1-8 to 84 1-2c per ounce, with a recovery to 83 1-2c. The amount of business done was, however, small. The closing price Saturday in New York was 83 1-2 cents an ounce, at which price the standard silver dollar is worth 64 cents.

The congresses to be held at Chicago under the auspices of the World's Fair Auxiliary form a most noteworthy feature of the great exposition. Those began last week with the Woman's Congress;; this week comes the Press Congress, followed by that of medicine and surgery next week. In June temperance, moral and social reform, and commerce and finance will be the subjects of discussion. July will be taken up with gatherings to consider music, literature and education. In August congresses will be held to treat topics under the heads of engineering, art and architecture, government, law reform and political science, science and philosophy, and other subjects not specially assigned, or which could not be discussed in their appropriate places in the other departments. September will be given up to congresses respecting labor, religion, missions and church societies, and Sunday rest, and the series will be brought to a close in October with congresses on public health and agriculture. Each will call together the leading minds of the country in its particular line of human endeavor, and the series will vastly promote the general knowledge of the public on these matters, and stimulate its interest therein.

The preparations to check, in every possible way, the granting of any more pensions, go merrily on. The local medical boards heretofore have been composed of two adherents of the dominant party and one of the minority. Commissioner Lochren has determined to appoint all three members of each board from the Democratic party. His alleged reason is that he is expected to ferret out frauds among the pensioners now on the rolls and to prevent the issuance hereafter of certificates to unworthy and fraudulent applicants, and to accomplish this he wants men in important positions under him whom he can hold responsible politically as well as officially. It's going to be hard sledding for the veterans who need pensions.

The board of directors of the World's Fair have done one most excellent thing. They have reduced the price of admission for children between the ages of 6 and 12 to 25 cents. This is in all respects a proper thing to do. The Fair is a vast object lesson, and the visits of children should be encouraged by every possible means.

Secretary Morton discharged a lot of Republican employes, claiming their positions were superfluous. It seems the Republicans themselves were superfluous, as all those places are now being filled with Democrats. This is Democratic economy.

YOU WANT THIS!

Read This Announcement Over, and See If You Don't!

Who does not love to read a tale of the sea?

Don't we all remember when we were boys and girls, how we pored over the pages of Captain Marryat's stories—all of them sea tales—and the deep delight we took intheir perusal? Marryat was the greatest writer in this line in his generation, but he has been entirely eclipsed by the one author who stands to-day as the greatest writer of ocean stories the world has ever seen.

His name? W. Clark Russell, of course. The majority of the American people have read at least one of his stories, of which a number have been published. The spell of his genius captivates every one. It is no longer only boys and girls who are charmed by stories of the sea. Clark Russell's stories interest elders also. The writer knows gray-headed ladies and gentlemen, men in active business, lawyers and doctors, and all of them educated and intelligent individuals, who read Russell's stories with as much zest as the little child reads a fairy tale.

Wouldn't the readers of The Blade like to have us publish a brand-new story by Mr. Russell as a serial—not a reprint of one of his old ones, but his very latest, which shall see the light first in the columns of this paper?

Yes? We thought so. Well, we have arranged to do so. We have just received the original type-written manuscript of the story from Mr. Russell. It is entitled

"THE EMIGRANT SHIP,"

and we can say, from a perusal of a third of the story, that it is not only intensely interesting—for any one who has ever read any work from Mr. Russell's pen knows that it will be interesting—but that it will be one of the very best stories The Blade has ever published. It is in an entirely different line from any serial we have given for several years, and we know every reader, young and old, will be charmed with it. It will begin in the issue of the Weekly Blade of

THURSDAY, JULY 17.

The Blade wants a very large number of readers for this new story, which has cost us a very tidy sum in cash; and we are so well satisfied that it will be thoroughly appreciated by every one who reads it that we have determined to, practically, GIVE AWAY 50,000 three-months subscriptions to good people who do not take the Weekly Blade. We propose to entertain, at our own expense, during the publication of Mr. Russell's story 50,000 new readers—because, at the end of this three months' period we shall have a very important announcement to every one of them, which will make them glad they became acquainted with The Blade—and which will also make our regular subscribers glad they are on our list.

Our plan is simply to charge each of these new readers a few cents for a 3-months' subscription, just enough to pay the cost of postage and mailing. We shall not include cost of white paper and printing. We shall stand that expense ourselves. The terms of this nominal price offer will be sent to any one who will drop a postal card to "The Blade, Toledo, Ohio," asking our terms for "the 3-months' offer for the Weekly Blade."

We want every present subscriber to the Weekly Blade to send us a few 3-months' name during June or July; and we invite everybody to send us lists of names of persons to whom we can send sample copies of the paper. Please send at once!

WILDCAT BANKING.

The Democratic platform of last year demanded the repeal of the 10 per cent tax, imposed by the national banking law on the circulation of all banks of issue not national. It is probable that Congress, next winter, will pass a law repealing this tax. That will allow other banks to issue notes under state authority, and another era of "wildcat banking" will set in. We advert to this subject now, because the failure of a long chain of small private banks, in Illinois, Indiana and Ohio, all started by a banking firm in Chicago, gives a brilliant object lesson to people who are intelligent enough to understand it.

Zimri Dudgeon, of Chicago, was the moving spirit in the organization in this chain of country banks. He was a very heavy stockholder and the cashier of the Columbia National bank, of Chicago. He and his fellow-stockholders owned an interest in all of these little banks in the three states named. The firm attempted to extend its business without enough capital to carry extensions covering so great a territory; the financial stringency caught them unprepared, the Columbia National bank went down, and with it all the country banks belonging to the same firm.

Suppose the 10 per cent circulation tax had been repealed; there is no doubt each of these little banks would have issued notes. These notes would have been out in the hands of the people in the locality of each bank. The failure would have thus meant, not only loss to depositors, but loss to every man unlucky enough to hold one or more of these notes. As it is, the Columbia, being a national bank, its notes are perfectly good, because the government holds bonds belonging to the bank wherewith to redeem them. No noteholder can possibly lose a cent. Is not the illustration a sufficiently forcible one to convince every thinking man of the dangers of the Democratic wildcat programme?

After many years of successful calling down of other people, Mr. Theodore Thomas, the self-constituted autocrat of the musical world, has been most emphatically called down himself. Mr. Thomas has allowed his high horse to grow so large that even he was unable to longer keep his seat.

The "Isabella" quarters have not yet been coined, but $500 has already been bid for the first one minted. This is way off from the price—$10,000—paid for the first Columbian half-dollar.

Talking of pension reform, why not begin with Gen. John C. Black, and work along that line?

IN THE LABOR WORLD.

Clerks have over 90 unions.
Jerico, Mo., hasn't a negro.
Australia has 80,000 unemployed.
Our railroads employ 784,000 men.
Spokane is to have a mining school.
Chicago reports a scarcity of sailors.
Detroit is offered seventy-five cent gas.
Fall River lathers want $2 a thousand.
France legalized trades unions in 1884.
Indianapolis has 10,000 union workers.
New York has a Spanish waiters' union.
Indianapolis has a letter carriers' band.
Toronto has 300 organized working girls.
London's Trade council has 68,000 members.
Seattle expects a five million dollar steel plant.
Cincinnati union marble polishers us a label.
St. Louis brewers want a raise and fewer hours.
Syracuse carpenters are agitating nine hours.
The Lancashire strike cost $10,000,000 in wages.
Australia held a fair for the unemployed.
Syracuse shoemakers run a co-operative factory.
The Lehigh Valley employs one hundred women.
New York elevator constructors get $3 a day.
Lowell creelers struck for eighty cents a day.
Garment workers at Cincinnati have organized.
Cleveland brewers want $1 per week advance.
Colorado Unions will hold a state convention.
Milwaukee masons now get fifty cents an hour.
Northwestern lighting plants have consolidated.
At Lowell girl spoolers struck for an advance.
Thorndike, Mass., reports a strike of weavers.
Detroit unions oppose restriction of immigration.
Biddeford (Me.) stone cutters struck for nine hours.
Gompers says organized labor will fight the trusts.
Two sons of Senator Peffer are union printers.
King City, Mo., charges $2,500 for a liquor license.
Indianapolis plasterers were acceded $4.50 a day.
Dundee jute workers accepted a cut of 2½ per cent.
A New York brewers' union has $6,000 in treasury.
Indianapolis paper hangers are winning their strike.
Muncie (Ind.) teamsters struck for 35 cents an hour.
Broom makers kick against Chinese and convict labor.
Boston clothing contractors are adopting the union label.
Evansville (Ind.) printers won strikes on two papers.
Baldwin's locomotive hands get $60,000 a week in wages.
Chicago tin and sheet iron manufacturers are organizing.
Utica building laborers struck for nine hours and $1.75.
Cleveland bootblacks have organized for ten cent shines.
Pana (Ill.) miners struck against forty-two cents a ton.
Chicago boiler makers won $3 and eight and nine hours.
Luddington (Col.) freight handlers struck for an advance.
Palmer, Mass., weavers struck against the length of cuts.
Cigarmakers at Chippewa Falls, Wis., are out for an advance.
Tile making employs 20,000 men at Schaumburg-Lippe, Germany.
Indianapolis letter carriers gave a benefit in a church for their reading room.
Boston carriage workers want nine hours and will raise the initiation fee to $25.
Rev. John Brown advocated the weaver's bill before the Massachusetts legislature.
St. Paul clerks give a gold badge to the man securing the greatest number of new members.
The National Labor Tribune will print the names and addresses of delinquent subscribers.
Pupils in the Michigan Mining school are from Cuba, Peru,

Publishers' Desk.

HAVE YOU A HORSE?

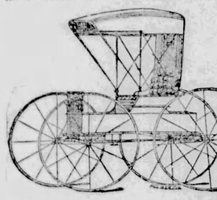
Then Here's the Chance to Get Vehicle or Harness Cheap for Him!

The Murray Manufacturing Company, of Cincinnati, has been for several years selling directly to consumers at wholesale prices. It has no agents, agencies, commissions or "retail" prices. Of course these wholesale prices had to include the cost of advertising, which is large, and the profits. By a contract entered into with The Blade, by which the latter agrees to bear all the expenses of advertising, the Murray Company agrees to sell to The Blade's subscribers only at actual cost—surrendering profits. Its advantage is in the fact that larger sales mean lower cost of production of each. If it makes and sells only 100 road-carts they may cost it $45 each. If it makes 1,000 they may cost it $39 each. If it sells the extra 900 for actual cost, $39 each, it will still make $6 each on the other 100—saved on the cost of production. On this basis of profit, on increased production, the contract is based.

Perfect Coil Spring Buggy.

This is the most nearly perfect buggy ever put on the market. The "Murray spring" can be so adjusted as to carry any number of persons with ease and comfort. There can be no rocking motion, no noise, and no wear. The buggy itself is either piano box of Corning body, as desired.

Th etop has best leather quarters and back stars and finest rubber drift center.

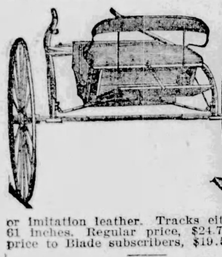


The cushions and back are either best English broadcloth or leather. Running gear is painted to order. Tracks 56 or 61 inches. Regular price, $62.70; special price to Blade subscribers, $59.70.

If the coil spring is not wanted any other spring will be given—Brewster, Tompkin, or end spring—at the same price.

Phaeton Body Cart With Bundle-Box.

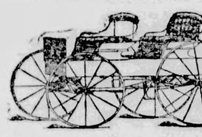
The most practical cart on the market is that with the bundle-box. Here is a view: There is no horse motion. The wheels are of the best second-growth hickory; axles and tires of the best forged steel; body painted black and gear any color desired; seat upholstered in cloth



or imitation leather. Tracks either 56 or 61 inches. Regular price, $24.75; special price to Blade subscribers, $19.50.

Pleasure Wagon.

A rig for general use and for pleasure driving. It is a light, easy-riding and con-

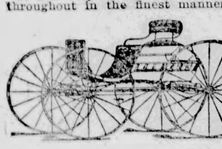


venient carriage. The seats are movable. Regular price, $59; special price to Blade subscribers, $53.50.

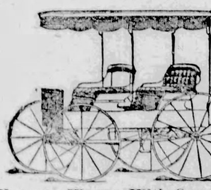
Spindle-Body Road Wagon.

This is light, stylish, durable and made in natural wood, oiled and varnished unless otherwise ordered.

It will be painted as desired. It is built throughout in the finest manner and up-



holstered in corduroy or imitation leather. Tracks 56 or 61 inches. Regular price, $31.75; special price to Blade subscribers, $30.17.



Pleasure Wagon With Canopy Top.

Price to Blade subscribers, $74.50.

The Murray Harness.

Every set of Murray harness is guaranteed to be made of the best oak-tanned leather and finished by skilled workmen. Every box of harness that leaves the factory has a printed guarantee in it.

In ordering buggy harness always state whether side-rein or overcheck is wanted, whether nickel or imitation rubber and about the weight of the horse. In ordering harness, with collar and hames give inside measurement of old collar from top to bottom. All ordinary harness is made to fit horses up to 1,200 pounds. Horses over this size belong to the draught class and require special harness. They can be made for horses over 1,200 pounds at $2 extra on single and $4 extra on double sets.

SINGLE BUGGY HARNESS.

Bridle 5-8 inch wide, fancy front, patent-leather blinds, round side-rein or overcheck; lines, flat, fair or black; fancy-creased breast collar, with 1 1-2 inch single strap traces; 3-inch saddle, patent-leather skirts, full padded, fancy box loop; shaft tugs; fancy-creased belly-bands; fancy-creased, single strap breeching; round crupper. No martingale.
This harness in breast collar at.....$ 9.25
With collar and hames..... 10.50

LIGHT DOUBLE CARRIAGE HARNESS.

Bridle, 5-8 in., box loops, flat reins, patent-leather blinds, Lines, 1 in., flat, black body, 5-8 in. Fair hand parts. Hames, iron, 7 lb., box loop tugs. Collar, all black buggy. Traces, 1 1-8 in., double and stitched. Pads, with inserted housing, flat belly-bands. Turn-backs, 3-4 in., scalloped, round dock. Yoke straps, 1 3-4 in., choke straps.
Price, with breeching.....$16.50

SINGLE WAGON HARNESS.

Bridle, 3-4 in., box loops, flat reins, patent leather blinds, Lines, 1 in., all black. Hames, iron, 3 1-2 lb., 1 1-4 in. box loops. Collar, all black. Saddle, 3 1-2 in., iron jockey, rubber lined. Traces, 1 1-4 in., double and stitched. Shaft tugs, double and stitched; folded belly-bands. Breeching folded with lay round dock, 1 in. Side straps, two flat hip straps. No martingale. Made also with breast collar; folded with lay, box loops, 1 1-8 in.
X C trimmed, with breast collar, price..... $ 9.50
X C trimmed, with collar and hames..... 10.50

DOUBLE FARM HARNESS.

Bridles, 7-8 in., P. W. Stage buckles in. Lines, 7-8 in., all flat. Hames, I. O. T., fed clip stage. Collars, stage pattern. Traces, 1 1-2 in., double and stitched, with stage chains. Backs, folded with lay, flat belly-bands. Turn-backs, 7-8 in. Hip straps. Breast straps, with snaps and slides. Choke straps. Price, $15.50.
Can furnish the above harness, with breeching folded with lay, two hip straps, price.....$16.80

HEAVY DOUBLE FARM HARNESS.

Similar in description to the double farm harness, but with 1 1-8-inch all-leather trace, double and stiched with cockeye. Square patent-leather blind, bridle and heavier body parts.
Price, with breeching.....$21.00

The harness is delivered packed at the express office, Cincinnati, from which point the purchaser pays express charges. Nothing will be supplied different from what is here advertised, and these offers must be accepted or rejected without modification of any kind. Nothing will be sent C. O. D.

Send to the Wilbur H. Murray Mfg. Co., Cincinnati, O., for their catalogue, and if they have anything else you want, you can have a special discount of 5 per cent from their prices, if you send your order to The Blade. Address all orders, with New York draft or money order, to

THE BLADE,
Toledo, Ohio.

WATCH CHAINS.

In appearance, there is no difference between a rolled gold chain worth $10, and a solid gold chain worth $100; and really there is no difference after half a lifetime's wear. So many of our watch buyers desire us to supply them with chains, that we have at last arranged to supply gold filled chains, which for many years' wear are fully equal to solid gold, upon the following terms. These chains are all guaranteed by the manufacturer to wear five years, if properly used:

No. 1—Mens' "trace" chain.....$1 00
No. 2—Mens' heavy "cable" chain.. 1 50
No. 3—Mens' stylish chain, long and short links combined..... 4 50
No. 4—Mens' seamless gold-filled "rope" chain..... 4 75
No. 5—Lady's Victoria watch chain and charm..... 2 50
No. 6—Lady's Victoria watch chain and charm..... 1 35
No. 7—Lady's Victoria watch chain and charm..... 4 00
No. 8—Lady's Victoria watch chain and charm, usual retail price, $12; our price..... 8 00

We deliver these chains free by mail to any subscriber of The Blade on receipt of the above prices. The higher-priced chains are guaranteed to wear 20 years. Address all orders and remittances to "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio."

BEAUTIFUL PICTURES.

There is nothing which so adds to a home as nice pictures upon its walls. The Blade has sold tens of thousands of pictures—copies of the most celebrated paintings in the world. Only one person can own the original, but everbody can have a good copy at a very low price. Most of these pictures are done in high colors, in close imitation of the original painting. One or two of them are photographic etchings, and very artistic. Sizes of these pictures either 17x24 or 21x28. We now offer the following:

1. The Roman Chariot Race.
2. The Retreat From Moscow.
3. Christ Leaving the Praetorium.
4. Napoleon at Friedland.
5. Christ Before Pilate.
6. The Grand Canal of Venice.
7. The Horse Fair.
8. Columbus at the Court of Spain.
9. The Landing of Columbus.
10. Theory of Columbus Rejected in the Council of Salamanca.
11. Christ Walking on the Sea of Galilee.
12. The Russian Wedding Feast.
13. Home From the First Voyage.
14. The First Love Letter.

Any one of the above pictures will be sent by mail, postpaid, inclosed in a stout pasteboard tube, for 25 CENTS.

Or, we will send any five of them you may choose for ONE DOLLAR.

Address all orders: THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

A HANDY ATLAS.

Messrs. Rand, McNally & Co. have just published a new Handy Atlas, of 380 pages, each page 7 1-2 by 5 1-4 inches, containing colored county maps of the United States and Canada, accompanied by descriptive, statistical and historical matter pertaining to each state, territory and province, with indexed list of all counties, with area and population; also, colored skeleton maps of of the continents showing all counties of the world; colored statistical diagrams giving data as to area, population, products, commerce, finance, etc.; with a "ready reference list," alphabetically arranged, of all cities, towns and villages, with population by the late census.

This volume is printed on good paper, bound in flexible cloth, in good style—not a paper cover; it retails for $1 per copy; but we will send a copy, postpaid, with the Weekly Blade one year, for $1.50. Or, we will send a copy of the Handy Atlas, postpaid, for 75 cents. Address "The Blade, Toledo, Ohio." The book is worth twice the money, and fills a long-felt want—that of a good, correct atlas and reference book at a low price.

THEM FLOWERS.

Take a feller 'at's sick and laid up on the shelf,
All shaky, and ga'nted, and pore—
Jes all so knocked out he can't handle hisself
With a stiff upper lip any more;
Shet him up all alone in the gloom of a room
As dark as the tomb, and as grim,
And then take and send him some roses in bloom,
And you can have fun out o' him!

You've ketched him 'fore now—when his liver was sound
And his appetite notched like a saw—
A-mockin' you, maybe, for romancin' round
With a big posy-bunch in your paw;
But you ketch him, say, when his health is away
And he's on his back in distress,
And then you can trot out your little bokay
And not be insulted, I guess.

You see it's like this, what his weakness
Them flowers makes him think of the days
Of his innocent youth, and that mother o' his
And the roses that she used to raise;
So here, all alone with the roses you send,
Bein' sick and all triuldy and faint—
My eyes is—my eyes is—my eyes is—old friend—
Is a-leakin'—I'm blamed if they ain't!
—James Whitcomb Riley.

WOULDN'T SEE THE RAISE.

Reason Why Brice Limited His Church Contributions.

Dr. Bartlett, of the New York Avenue church, called on Senator McMillan a day or two and received from him a subscription of $500 toward the expenses connected with the forthcoming assembly here of the Presbyterian church. Dr. Bartlett bowed as well as expressed his thanks for the liberal subscription, extended his hand, and was about to turn away when the Senator remarked:

"Doctor, are you acquainted with Senator Brice, of Ohio?" says a recent Washington dispatch.

"I have not the honor," said Dr. Bartlett.

"Wait a moment then, please, and I will send for him to come out," and, turning to a messenger, he requested him to present his compliments to Senator Brice, and request his presence at the east door of the Senate. In a moment Senator Brice appeared, and was presented to Dr. Bartlett.

"I have sent for you," remarked Senator McMillan, "for the reason that you have not only the reputation of being a liberal patron of the arts and sciences, but of education and religious institutions and objects as well. As the 105th general assembly of the Presbyterian church meets here in May, and that means that there will be over a thousand commissioners in attendance who are to be taken care of, they are looking for people like you to help them out. I have made a small subscription myself, and thought you would be willing to duplicate it."

"Certainly," said Senator Brice. "I will give the same. What was your subscription?"

"Five hundred dollars, was it not, doctor?"

"That is correct," said Dr. Bartlett.

Senator Brice gave a quick look at Senator McMillan, who smiled serenely in return. Senator Brice thereupon went through his pockets and succeeded in fishing out about $5,000 in "pin money," as he termed it, and was about to hand Dr. Bartlett a $500 bill when he smilingly remarked to Senator McMillan: "Don't you think we had better make this a thousand each?"

"All right," was the reply, "but it strikes me, now that you have raised the subscription, that $1,500 cash would be the proper figure."

"No," replied Senator Brice handing Dr. Bartlett the $500 bill, "under the circumstances I don't think it would be proper to 'call' you. There are a good many Ohio people here just now without return tickets, and the walking is rather bad at present."

Queen Victoria's Will.

The queen made her will in 1878. It is engrossed on vellum, quarto size, and is bound as a volume, secured with a private lock. Several blank pages have been left at the end of the book for codicils, some of which have already been added. Thus, when the Princess Alice died in 1878, modifications of the bequest were rendered necessary, and in the summer of 1884, after the duke of Albany's death, further revisions were imperative. One entry relates entirely to the disposal of the queen's jubilee gifts, which are not the property of the nation.

Foreign tourist spend about $100,000,000 a year in Italy.

GENERAL ASSEMBLY

Of the United States in Session at Washington City—Resume of the Proceedings.

Washington, May 19.—At the afternoon session of the Presbyterian General Assembly Dr. Willis G. Craig, of Chicago, was chosen moderator on the first ballot.

Mr. J. T. Foster, of Newark, N. J., presented the following resolution,

REV. WM. ALVIN BARTLETT, D. D.

which was unanimously adopted by a rising vote with a subsequent understanding that it should be amended or made more comprehensive to-morrow:

Resolved, That this assembly protests in behalf of the Christian sentiment of the nation, against the opening of the Columbian exposition at Chicago on the Lord's day. We appeal to the National commissioners to assert their rightful authorty to prevent the local directory from opening the exposition on that day, and we respectfully invoke the co-operation of the national executive in the enforcement of all laws designed or calculated to secure that end.

Sketch of the Moderator.

Rev. Willis Greene Craig, D. D., L. L. D., is a man about 60 years of age. He was born in Danville, Ky., educated at Center college, that state, and after traveling abroad entered the theological seminary at Danville, graduating in 1860. He accepted the call to the Westminster Presbyterian church at Keokuk, Iowa, whose pastor he remained for a period of 22 years. He was called in 1881 to the chair of church history in the McCormick theological seminary, Chicago, but the church entered such a vigorous protest against Dr. Craig's removal that the presbytery refused to sever the relations. The call to McCormick seminary was repeated in 1882 with the result that the presbytery, being urgently pressed, sanctioned the change and he entered upon his duties in the new field of labor.

Dr. Craig married a Kentucky lady and has a son in the ministry, now located in California. He is a cousin of

DR. S. J. M'PHERSON.

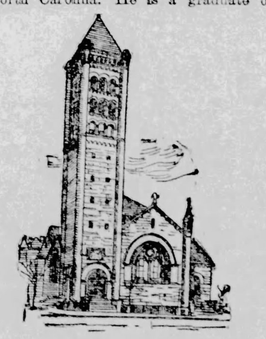
Vice President Stevenson.

In the evening the ordinance of the Lord's Supper was administered to the commissioners and an accompanying congregation which taxed the capacity of the church.

The general assembly of the Presbyterian church is a notable gathering at any time and in any place, and in this great city of conventions its personnel attracts attention. Doubtless the most prominent in the gathering of to-day were those connected with the famous Briggs cases in its trial before the New York Presbytery, in appeal from whose judgment has been taken to the general assembly.

First and foremost of these, of course, was Prof. Briggs himself, aggressive and confident as when on the day of his inauguration in 1890 as professor of the chair of Biblical theology in Union seminary, he started the church with an expression of his views concerning the integrity of the Bible, the authority of reason and the church, the superiority of the Christianity of Newman and Martineau over that of Spurgeon and progression or probation in the future state.

Colored Presbyterians were sprinkled about over the church. A leading commissioner of that race is Rev. John A. Savage, from Cape Fear Presbytery, North Carolina. He is a graduate of



CHURCH OF THE COVENANT.

Lincoln college, and now state clerk of his Presbytery.

Meetings will be held in two churches, the New York Avenue Presbyterian church and in the Church of the Covenant, the most costly church edifice in Washington.

There are fifteen special committees to report at this assembly. The most important of these, perhaps, is the committee of church unity. The members of it have conferred with the joint commission of the Protestant Episcopal church, which at the general convention of 1886, and subsequently has taken steps looking to unity, and they reported in 1891 that "never since the times of the Westminster assembly has the desire for a closer union of evangelical churches been so strong, and never has the necessity for it been so urgent, and yet every attempt at its realization must expect to encounter hindrances and delays."

The other committees to report are those on the Church at Home and Abroad, the Columbian Exposition, con-

DR. D. W. F. BIRCH.

sensus creed, co-operation with other churches, the Jacksonville church, judicial commissions, revision of proof texts, reprinting of minutes, Sabbath observance, systematic beneficence, methods of management of temporalities, conference with theological seminaries, and young people's societies.

Second Day's Session.

Devotional exercises with which were opened the second days session of the Presbyterian general assembly were conducted by Rev. Dr. Smith, of Baltimore.

Dr. Nursha, of Nebraska, moved the appointment of a committee to formulate an expression of opinion upon the Chinese exclusion act, as it affects the foreign missionary work. The motion was adopted.

Clerk Roberts announced that the reports of the various boards, committees and officers of the church and assembly had been received, with few exceptions, and would be duly presented. The reports of the church boards, he said, would be distributed in the course of the day. The answers of the Presbyteries to the overtures sent down last year, had also been received, Dr. Roberts stated, and the result would be announced is due time.

Mr. A. D. F. Randolph, of New York, presented the report of the special committee upon the publication "Church at Home and Abroad."

The expenditures for 1892 were $29,731; receipts, $29,564; deficit, $167; average monthly circulation, $21,048. The deficit for 1891 was $3,898. The report recommended that the committee be continued, and that it report to the assembly of 1894. The report was accepted. In a brief talk in explanation of the report, Mr. Randolph related the troubles the committee had in their efforts to place the "Church at Home and Abroad" upon a paying basis. Among his practical suggestions was one that the women's magazine be consolidated with the paper of which his committee had charge.

Washington, May 19.—The annual reports of the various church boards made public to-day and to be taken up by the assembly from time to time show encouraging results in every branch of the work.

The report of the permanent committee on temperance enters into that sub-

DR. W. C. ROBERTS,
(Stated Clerk.)

ject largely in detail and makes some recommendations that will come before the assembly. Referring to the World's Fair the report says: "We cannot contemplate except with feelings of shame the proposed spectacle to be placed before all the world of a vast nations' grog shop and a vast national exhibition of trampling down of law." The establishment by Congress of an impartial commission of inquiry concerning the liquor traffic, is favored.

"The bill," continues the report, "has several times passed the Senate, but the liquor power rallying its forces has always defeated it in the lower house." Local option is now regarded as the best and ultimate solution of the liquor problem, but the most of the presbyteries here favored it as a stepping stone toward general prohibition. Among all the reports of presbyteries the license system has no advocate or apologist. The report emphasizes the statement that the church is not a political organization but owes it to God and humanity to give unequivocal utterance on such moral questions.

Missions for Freedmen.

The report of the board in charge of the missions for freedmen shows that nearly $200,000 annually is being expended in this direction with very good results. The expenditures last year amounted to $193,002, while the receipts were $178,310. Under this board

DR. HERRICK JOHNSON.

there are 152 ordained ministers and 258 churches, with a membership of 16,293 and 19,472 Sunday-school scholars.

The report of the board of foreign missions displays a very satisfactory condition of affairs, the only gloom being caused by the death of four missionaries. During the year 46 new missionaries were sent into the field, making a total in connection with the board, of 623 missionaries, which with native agents of all grades reaches a total of 1,647, including 187 ordained ministers. The detailed reports from the missions in Japan, China, Korea, Siam and Laos, India, Persia, Syria, Africa, Mexico, Central America and South America, the board says, call for thanksgiving. The outlook was never more encouraging.

Board of Home Missions.

The report of the board of home missions does not show the increase that was hoped for at the commencement of the year. Touching reference is made to the death of Dr. Henry Kendall, and to the demise of eight faithful missionaries. It is shown that during the past year there has been organized only 132 new churches, a smaller number than usual, a result due chiefly to a want of funds. The year began with a debt of $71,160, nearly all of which has been cancelled and new work to the amount

REV. A. J. BROWN.

of $81,444 undertaken. The total receipts of the board were $967,454. In analyzing the work of the year the Washington, May 22.—Rev. Thomas Bracken, of Wakeeny, Kansas, conducted the half hour's devotional exercises with which the second week's session of the Presbyterian General Assembly was ushered in this morning.

The report of the special committee on Sabbath observance, of which the late Col. Elliot P. Shepard was chairman, from its inception submitted its fifth annual report, which was read by Elder W. R. Worrell, of the New York Presbytery, Col. Shepard's private secretary. The committee expressed sorrow at the death of Col. Shepard. The effort to secure the opening of the World's Fair on Sunday was recited, closing with a statement of the vote in Congress against it.

Against Sunday Opening.

The report closed with resolutions. Among them was the following on World's Fair Sunday opening:

The assembly expresses its profound gratitude to Almighty God for the success of the effort to secure in our national legislature a prohibition of Sunday opening at the Columbian exposition, and its appreciation of the action of Congress in deciding by so large a majority to continue the time-honored course of the American people in doing reverence to the Lord's day. It joins the whole church in hearty thanksgiving that we have been spared the humiliation as a Christian nation of a public sanction of the Sunday opening of the World's Fair. And it hereby voices what it believes to be the well nigh unanimous judgment of the church it represents in declaring that any attempt after this public and official expression of the nation's will, to open the greatest of the expositions on the Sabbath would be a gross affront to the Christian conscience and as a great breach of trust.

And, inasmuch as the local managers have decided to open the gates of the exposition in defiance of the authority of

REV. THOMAS C. HALL.

Congress and in clear violation of the principles of common honesty as well as of God's commands, therefore, resolved, that we urge upon our people the importance of standing by the consciences at whatever sacrifice of personal profit or pleasure. If the trial of the integrity is come "let them not defile themselves with the king's meat."—Dan. 1., 8.

The Briggs Case Causes a Very Warm Discussion.

Washington, May 22.—Resolutions opposing the opening of the World's Fair on Sunday were unanimously adopted.

The Briggs question then came to the front at a bound, and it did not mitigate the results of the short struggle to know when it was over that it was chiefly the result of a misunderstanding. Dr. Young, chairman of the committee on bills and overtures, announced what had been done with a number of overtures from the presbyteries; twelve of them relating to the Briggs case having been referred to the committee on judiciary.

Dr. Young had scarcely ceased speaking when Dr. Herrick Johnson, of Chicago, inquired what had become of the overture from his presbytery on the Briggs case, which overture he besought the assembly to refer this celebrated case back to the synod of New York.

Dr. Thomas C. Hall, of Chicago, in sympathy with Dr. Briggs, made a brief speech in favor of sending all resolutions in the Briggs case to the judiciary committee first, as all would eventually go there. Elder Eudaly, of Cinnati, got the floor, and stated that the assembly had to do simply with the law as it ought to be. There was a general parliamentary confusion, various commissioners attempting to get the floor amid which the announcement was made that the Chicago overture had gone to the judiciary committee. While the moderator was attempting to put the question, Dr. Johnson remained upon his feet, calling repeatedly, "I claim the right to be heard," his words being received with applause.

Washington, May 22.—The absorbing topic in church circles is a sensational

DR. SUNDERLAND.

incident which occurred Sunday morning in the First Presbyterian church, the pastor of which is the Rev. Dr. Sunderland. The church was crowded to its utmost capacity in the congregation being many commissioners to the general assembly.

The President and Mrs. Cleveland, accompanied by the Rev. Dr. W. Merle Smith, pastor of the church attended by Mrs. Cleveland in New York who is a guest at the White House, and the Rev. J. Thurber, a brother of the private secretary to the President, were present. Dr. Smith had been invited to preach the sermon, and took for his text, "Bear ye one another's burdens." He spoke at length on the evangelization of the masses, stating that one-half of our population was out of the church, that 75 per cent of our young men and two-thirds of the laboring classes not being within its influence. The average Presbyterian church of 115 members, he said, was bringing in only eight additional members a year.

The young preacher charmed his hearers by his eloquent plea for union in the church. At the conclusion of Dr. Smith's address, Dr. Sunderland arose and said:

"I am sure we have all enjoyed Dr. Smith's sermon, but there is one important omission. He neglected to state the cause of the dissension and distraction in the Presbyterian church at this time—the reason why the church has failed to accomplish what it ought to. I want here and now to state the cause. The cause is Dr. Briggs. I would not be in that man's shoes to-day for all the world. Let us sing hymn No. 533."

A NEW CURE FOR ASTHMA.

Medical science at last reports a positive cure for Asthma in the Kola plant, found in the Congo river, West Africa. So great is their faith in its wonderful curative powers, the Kola Importing Co., 1164 Broadway, New York, are sending out large trial cases of the Kola Compound free to all sufferers from asthma. Send your name and address on postal card, and they will send you a trial case by mail free.

MARSHAL MAC MAHON,

Ex-President of the French Republic —The End Approaching.

The cable brings the news of the failing health of ex-President MacMahon, of France, and in view of his advanced age it is probable that his end is not far distant. Marie Edme Patrice Maurice de MacMahon was born at Sully, June 12, 1808, and is a descendant of an excellent Irish family which emigrated to France

MARSHAL MACMAHON.

in the time of the Stuarts. Marshal MacMahon fought bravely in the Crimean, Austrian and Franco-Prussian wars, and in 1873 was elected president of France, having previously held the office of senator, governor general of Algeria, etc. He retired from the presidency in 1879, and he has since lived in retirement, honored and respected by all parties.

If any young, old or middle-aged man suffering from nervous debility, weakness, lack of vigor from errors or excesses will enclose stamp to me I will send him the prescription of a genuine certain cure free of cost. No humbug, no deception. Address J. D. Horse, Lock Box A, Albion, Mich.

G. G.

There was a ponderous man,
Who had a ponderous way
Of pondering over weighty things
Quite solemnly each day.
And when his party came around
His righteous soul to vex,
He lifted up a ponderous foot,
And put it on their necks.
—Kansas City Journal.

WHAT THEN?

What strange new sights will startle the race
In 1993?
What manner of man will be setting the pace
In 1993?
Will Chicago's buildings then pierce the skies?
Will her sons then hearken to hunger's cries?
Will they charge three dollars apiece for pies
In 1993?

What buds will bloom in the skies of fame
In 1993?
What genius will set this old world aflame
In 1993?
Will the nations visit our peaceful shore?
Will the world wag on as it had before?
Will Halstead know that the war is o'er
In 1993?

Will the paragrapher have ceased to draw
In 1993
The long bow joke on the mother-in-law
In 1993?
Will the Navajo brave still handle his gun?
Will the Bering sea case be unwon?
Will New York's Grant monument be done
In 1993?

Will "perpetual motion" cranks be seen
In 1993?
Will an idiot work on a "flying machine"
In 1993?
Will the saucy Ingersoll still repeat
His scorn of the gates of the good St. Pete?
Will Jerry Simpson have washed his feet
In 1993?

Will the Czar still dote on his cast steel coats
In 1993?
Will the North pole have a through line of boats
In 1993?
Will the pugilist strut in a broadcloth suit?
Will the world pay court to a square-jawed brute?
Will the women of Kansas all be mute
In 1993?
—Cleveland Plain Dealer (Dem.)

—There will be serious trouble if you don't overcome those dyspeptic symptoms. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the medicine you need.

THE WOMEN, BLESS 'EM.

Queen Victoria is fond of writing autograph letters to friends. The poor old lady must have some amusements.

A small hat does not interfere with a beautiful woman's face, and it does not call attention to a plain one's.

Women are doing "men's work" and men do women's. Really, now, is there any sex in such an impersonal affair as work?

Dates are now the diet reformers' hobby. "One woman is thriving and working on eight ounces of dates, half a pint of milk and an ounce of pine kernels taken at intervals during the day," it is said.

Marriage is really cheaper than going to the theater.

Spinach and leek,
Rosy cheeks in a week.
But look out on the evenings when the young man is coming and leave out the leek part of it.

Mrs. Mary E. N. Davis of New Orleans, a literary woman of some merit, has in that city the nearest approach it affords to a literary salon.

Miss Nina Fleming, of the Harvard college observatory is rapidly assuming the rank as an astronomer that was held by the late Miss Maria Mitchell at Vassar.

Visitors who call upon Mrs. Frances Hodgson Burnett in Washington are introduced to a quiet-looking lady as "my sister, Mrs. Jordan." The sisters have not met before for eighteen years. Mrs. Jordan has always resided in California.

There are in Scotland 140,650 more women than men. An o' a' the lasses their's nane sae bonny as a true Scots tochter. Let them a' coom hither an' they'll a' sune be weddit.

Miss Florence Marryatt lives alone in a pretty little house at West Kensington and is very kind to dogs, birds and young authors.

The wedding of the Duke of York to Princess May will furnish him with a new Teck tie.

AMERICAN BABES IN FAVOR.

They are Claiming Much Attention and Time from Foreign Writers.

It is now American babies who are commending themselves to foreign eyes. An English woman visiting this country writes home for publication: "You could not imagine anything more quaintly delightful than American small children and babies. They, up to four, wear the dearest little close caps of all colors, but generally white—the prettiest, prettiest frothes—all just touching the ground. It is easy to see where Kate Greenaway got her models for her quaint pictures; they are exactly here.

"Then the baby carriages—nothing approaching our clumsy perambulators. They are all of either bent wood or good wicker work, yellowish white, like bamboo, and open work all around, on perfect springs, and most of them rock up and down when not being wheeled, and have fixed large parasols overhead in all colors and pretty devices.

"Half lying under this bright shade is a round-faced, pale, very pretty, piquant baby, with unusually dark eyes, with an expression in them as if there was nothing they didn't know; a tiny white silk cap on its tiny head; rings secured to its wrist by a ribbon on its fat fingers; the daintiest white pillows, white fancy coverlets over its little body, and an air of cushion and coziness about it. Such is the American baby."

"This is very delightful, even if it sounds as if the American baby were a species newly discovered by intrepid explorers.—Chicago Tribune.

Every Man Should Read This.

If any young, old or middle-aged man, suffering from nervous debility, weakness, lack of vigor from errors or excesses will enclose stamp to me I will send him the prescription of a genuine certain cure free of cost. No humbug, no deception. Address Charles Gause, Marshall, Mich.

HOME SUNSHINE.

This story is about Philadelphia twins. The nurse was giving them a bath. Later, hearing the children laughing in bed, she said: "What are you children laughing about?" "Oh, nothing," replied Edna, "only you have given Edith two baths and haven't given me any."

Little Burleigh, you'll readily understand, was a Boston boy. He is only 3 years old. The other day his mother heard him say: "Why, two mans fell down; must pick two mans up." Two photographs had fallen from a table. One was of the little boy himself, the other was of Bishop Brooks!

A family in Belfast, Me., were sure the house was on fire. After looking for the sources of danger for an hour or so the elders found that the smell of smoke came from the jacket of the little boy, who had been running through bonfires.

Barbara is a Boston girl, and, of course, very polite. She came running into the house with the letters and said: "Mamma, I met the postman and I took the letters, and he said, 'Thank you.'" "And what did you to say to him," asked her mother. "Oh, I said, 'Pleasant dreams!'"

SUFFRAGE CURIOSITIES.

Curiously enough the Island of Man is the Isle of woman. Many women have the full right of suffrage.

The municipal suffrage belongs, under certain conditions, to women in Canada, Great Britain and Kansas.

Rhode Island has more elections in a year than any other state. Before the recent change in the law, a city might have six successive elections for mayor or representative.

Until the recent outbreak, only one person in every fifty has had a vote in Belgium. In the Netherlands the figures are one in fifteen, in Sweden one in sixteen, in Norway one in fourteen, and in Italy one in ten. In England one person out of every six has a vote, and in Germany one out of every five; while in France, Greece, New South Wales, Victoria and the United States one out of every four has the franchise.

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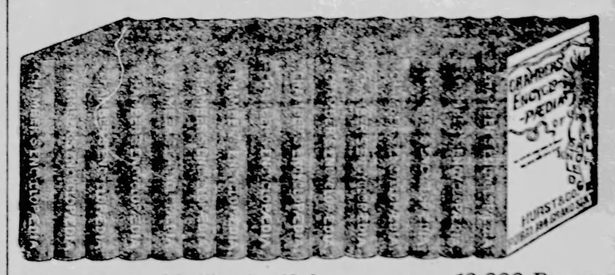

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The Household

HOME IS THE KINGDOM AND LOVE IS THE KING.

Miss Emily S. Bouton Editor

The Song of the Tea-Kettle.

Mrs. M. Ella Cornell.

The sun, descending, throws one long
broad beam
Across the porch, and through the open
door,
The kitchen filling with its golden gleam,
And gilding mantel, window-sill and
floor.
The room deserted is, and silence reigns,
No shadow comes to intercept the rays:

The kettle, waking up on daylight wanes,
Puffs out surprise and, singing softly,
says:
"What can the matter be?
I'm sure I cannot see.
The clock has just struck six,
And no one getting tea."

The farmer stands one moment still to
breathe
The cooling breeze that fans his heated
face,
And toward the farm-house door he casts
a glance,
But sees no figure in its wonted place.
He wipes his brow, and to his task re-
turns,
Quite sure the supper bell will ring ere
long;
But all the while, within the kitchen
walls,
The kettle hums its gentle, wondering
song:
"What can the matter be?
I'm sure I cannot see.
I know that I am ready
And no one getting tea."

A maiden, with a downcast, blushing face,
Stands underneath the elm tree by the
gate,
While, at her side, an eager youth intent
To read within her hazel eyes his fate,
He's clasped her hand, her slender form
enfolds,
And sees the love-light beaming in her
eyes;
Yet all the while the kettle loudly sings,
In notes indicative of great surprise,
"What can the matter be?
I really cannot see,
The sun is almost down,
And no one getting tea."

Hum on, O kettle! for the maiden hears
The tale of love with gentle, smiling
face,
With eager words the youth bespeaks her
hand,
While heart and pulse a gallop run
apace.
The father, wondering, homewards wends
his way,
To learn what chance has so delayed his
meal
But soon his anxious mind is set at rest,
The figures at the gate the tale reveal;
And he can clearly see
What has delayed the tea.
His daughter's blush the secret tells
As plainly as can be.
—Albany Evening Journal.

HOME TALKS.

ABOUT OUR PUBLIC SCHOOLS

They Have Been Published in the Forum and Tell Much That It Is Well to Know—The True and the New Education.

The Forum some time ago undertook, in the service of education, an investigation into the methods employed in public schools, and to carry this forward Dr. J. M. Rice, a man who has an extensive knowledge, derived from personal observation, of the school work of European countries, was selected. He has now visited the school rooms of 36 of our own cities, and upon what he saw there is based these papers.

In the current number he speaks particularly of the schools of Minneapolis, his object being to show that it is possible to make learning a pleasurable process, instead of a thing dreaded and escaped from whenever possible. He sweeps away in a few strong sentences the idea that the children are to be kept closely to the three R's, as they are called, for he found wherever they were given science lessons and taught to think for themselves and to express their thoughts in language from the very beginning of their school life, there was the best reading, the best writing and the best work in arithmetic. He lays great stress upon the expression of their own ideas in their own way, but there must be a training that will teach them to think in order to have something to express.

That there is a failure in the public schools to educate in the best sense has come to be generally felt, even when not frankly acknowledged. They have been carried forward to a certain line, and then come to a wall beyond which it seems impossible to go. For a long time it was hard to define the trouble, but the best thinkers now believe it to be in making learning a mechanical thing, depending almost entirely upon the memory, instead of arousing the reflective faculties into action. Scholars only came into relation with words instead of things, and therefore their work was a drudgery rather than a pleasure.

"Why are you so determined to leave school?" I asked a bright youth, not yet 20.

"Why should I not leave?" he answered. "How much of all those pages I am learning do you suppose I will remember a year after I go to work? What is the use of wasting time for what will do me no manner of good in business?"

"But I should think you would be interested just in knowing," I persisted.

"I'd rather learn what I want to know from people as I go along, and from observation and reading," he responded. "Studying those things in books doesn't help a boy to get along."

I said no more, recognizing the fact that had long been potent to me that there was a defect somewhere, a lack of vitality in the system, or such a feeling as that, which is by no means exceptional but rather the rule among boys of that age, could not exist.

I think it is coming to be more readily recognized every day that the trouble has been in the mechanical methods used, the making of the boy and girl mere machines for the cramming process. And such waking up as Dr. Rice describes in some of these schools is a beautiful promise for the future of this people.

The great object in the "new education," as it is called, is to bring children into closer touch with nature, to "fill their minds with beautiful pictures and inspiring ideals, so that there may be less room for the mean and low." This is the language of Miss Arnold, the supervisor of the primary schools of Minneapolis to Dr. Rice.

She goes on to tell him: "My hope in introducing observation lessons (which are observations from actual specimens) was that the children from homes where poverty or heredity had made their lives barren might have a taste of the beautiful and learn to love nature. * * * * Bootblacks stop me in the street to tell me what beautiful flowers they had studied in the school that day. A little lad followed for several blocks the car in which he saw me to speak to me, when I left the car, and show me some lilac buds that he was cherishing. * * * * One little class of Russians and Bohemians learned to read through science lessons alone. Who can tell what this glimpse of the beautiful will be in their lives—a window into the Infinite?" Who, indeed?

A school life carried on like this would develop children—it could not fail to—into thinking, intelligent men and women even if it were not of long duration. They would bring to their after-work in life greater power, skill, energy, because it would not be done by human machines, as it too often is now in spite of free schools.

Dr. Rice does not claim that the schools of Minneapolis are perfect. He finds some things to criticise, and his final words arouses a fear for their future prosperity, for he mentions that politics was finding its way into the school system. If that be so, it is a sorry thing indeed.

Later, Dr. Rice visited the schools of La Porte, the distinguishing feature of which are their advancement in artistic lines of work, and what interests me still more, "the development of the social interest." The children are early taught to be helpful to each other. They "work together in groups, and assist each other in making and recording observations of plants and animals, of the wind and weather," and of other every day sights and experiences.

He writes: "At the time of my visit they were reading the story of a little girl living in the country. For busy-work, a group of children supplied with toy houses and trees and a number of sticks placed upon a moulding board, the house in which the little girl lived, and modelled in the sand the farm as well as the surrounding country. While working, they consulted as to the best way of arranging the material. They placed the house in the center of the board, the trees on all sides of the house, and with their sticks they constructed fences. They then made the roads dug excavations to represent a lake and a river, and they moulded hills in the background."

Nonsense, do you say? Not at all? Those children were learning to think to a purpose. They were learning without being conscious of being taught. And that is the secret of all true education, any way.

Says Mr. Hailman, of La Porte: "I regard education as a process of liberation in which the child learns to control himself and his surroundings with reference to his purposes, great and small, and to measure the value of these by the criteria of love and reason. To me the child is never a 'mere animal,' but all his life manifestations are upward into humanity; he is to me the embodied instinct of humanity, seeker after insight, lover, philosopher, artist, saint." So regarding the little ones committed to his care, it is not strange that he is finding the true way to bring out the best there is in them."

Dr. Rice closes his essay with a reference to the work of Col. F. W. Parker, who, down in Quincy, Massachusetts, did so much to arouse thought and excite enthusiasm in the direction of the "new education," and who is now carrying forward the good work in the Cook County Normal school of Illinois.

There is a new educational day dawning. I am sure of it. One in which the child will be really educated. The growth of the kindergarten and the Manual Training school, show the growth of the people towards true ideals. There is the one drawback, that of the political favor in the management of the public schools, which is destruction to true efficiency. They should be set outside of its domain forever, and then would we be sure of the best work of the best brains in the direction of the education of the future fathers and mothers of the nation.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

PRACTICAL SUGGESTIONS

For Fabric and Decorative Painting in Oils.

Pink Pond Lilies for Decoration of Milk Glass Panel.

A perforated pattern of the size 14x21 may be used for stamping, putting on the design with black stamping powder. Select a panel somewhat larger than your pattern, to allow for framing. An ordinary clear pane of window glass would paint up very nicely, if you do not want to obtain the milk glass. French sable brushes Nos. 3, 5 and 6 will be needed, also flat bristle brushes Nos. 6, 7 and 8, and the following tube *oil-colors*: Kremnnitz white, pink madder, cadmium No. 1, sap green, terre verte, crimson lake, burnt sienna, ivory black. In painting on glass, where water is to be represented, sable brushes (called niggers) are very useful. Or, should you wish to paint this design on an ordinary wooden panel, the following background would be very good: Cobalt blue, a very little cadmium No. 1, silver white, a very little ivory black, and a touch of madder lake.

When you get down to the center of the panel, add more madder lake to your color, and more cadmium. Also "blend" the color well after it is evenly applied, with a fender No. 2. "Blending" is the up and down motion of the hand with the brush, the same motion as you use in pounding meat.

To proceed with the glass panel: For the lily petals mix pink, madder with two-thirds of kremnitz white; in the high lights add a very little cadmium. For shadows work in a touch of terre verte and crimson lake. The yellow stamens are first painted with cadmium No. 1, and then retouched with cadmium and burnt sienna, mixed.

Make your leaves a light green, mixing for them, white, a little cadmium and permanent blue. Shade them with sap green, a little cadmium and burnt sienna mixed. Stems and the outside green of flowers and buds may be shaded the same as leaves. In mixing your colors use a very little pale drying oil.

Having been asked for a design suitable for decorating in "raised work," the lid of a tobacco bucket, I will suggest the following: Perforated pattern No. 398—blue jay on pine tree bough; size 10x10. First paint your lid with ivory black and blending well. Give the second coat, blending well again. Let the color dry thoroughly and then stamp your design with white powder. Have ready putty, which you have purchased ready for use. Also have a good pen-knife, case-knife and some well dissolved white glue and a No. 4 pointed bristle brush. Roll a small quantity of the putty out smooth on a clean pine board, cutting it out as near the shape of the jay's head as possible. Wet the head with a little glue and apply the putty, pressing it in correct shape with your fingers and the knife. A "jay's" eye may be purchased from a taxidermist and inserted in the putty while soft. This will add much to the effect.

Keep on moulding and cutting your putty as the design requires, fastening each piece with your liquid glue. This may be kept sitting in a vessel of hot water, to keep it in proper condition. When the bird is finished, proceed with the pine bough in the same manner. Allow two or three days for the applied putty to dry well, then paint with gold or silver bronzing. A very pretty design can be obtained at a small expense and very little work. Dark red enamel paint, to be had at almost any good art store, may be used for a background if desired.

If you have old fruit or flower chromos of brilliant and impossible coloring, they may be much improved by sending to an art dealer for 50 cents' worth of "pearl covering." This is a tiny glass bead, not perforated. Ask for the "pearl covering" of the white or pearl shade. Varnish your picture first with ordinary varnish. When the varnish has dried so that it is barely sticky, throw over it a quantity of the "covering." Have a little pad made of chamois, and press the pearls gently in place. If in any place the "covering" does not adhere, touch with a little more varnish. The effect is really beautiful.—E. S. L. T., Muncie, Ind.

DAINTY HANDIWORK.

What Patience and Good Taste May Accomplish for the Home.

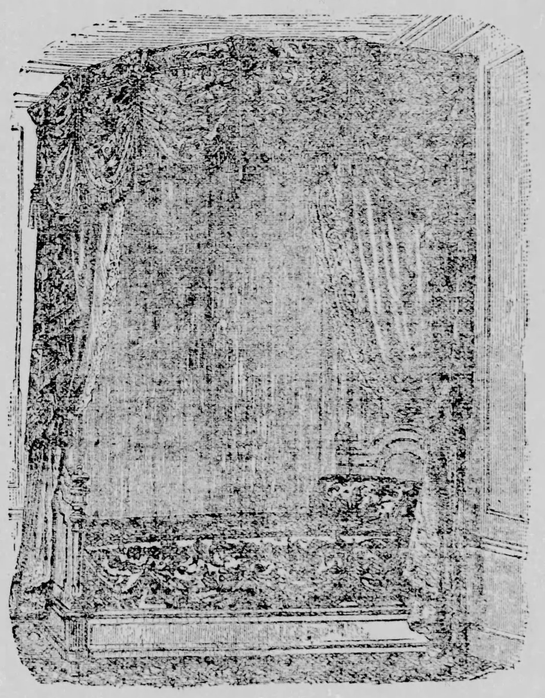
Wall Pocket.

A very pretty article of this kind can be made by cutting two oblong pieces of card board one 18 inches long and ten inches wide, and the other 16 inches long and of the same width. Cover these and line them. The outside is pretty of silk or velvet and the lining of some light shade of satin. If needed for constant use something that will wear better should be employed, and of a darker color. The outside may be painted or embroidered, or it may be of brocaded or figured silk. That of a

Dresden pattern would be pretty. Sew the lining in with an edge-overstitch seam, and cover the seam with cord. When finished, turn the longer piece up ten inches and fasten. Turn the shorter piece evenly together and fasten to the top of the under as seen in the figure. Cover the place with a full bow of ribbon. This may also be made of fine straw matting, painted in some pretty design and the edges bound.

Crystal Screen.

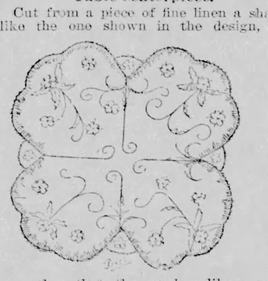
Get a frame made for a two-leaved screen and paint it either white or with gold. Then have clear glass put in, and paint them with some pretty pattern in oils. Use turpentine with the colors. A creeping vine with handsome flowers like nasturtiums are prettier than set figures. Wisteria would look well, or the clematis. Of course, instead of a



wooden frame a bronze or brass one may be had, although they would cost much more.

Table Centerpiece.

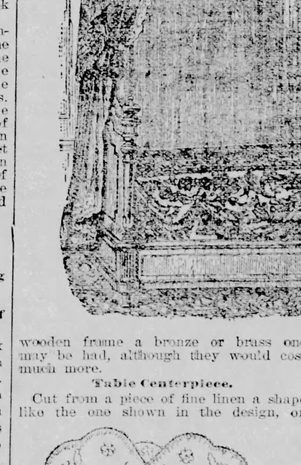
Cut from a piece of fine linen a shape like the one shown in the design, or



any other that the worker likes, only that the edge falls in some regular form. Then draw small flowers with floating sprays. Work the whole in colors to correspond with the natural colors of the flowers. The edge is to be loosely button-holed over a cord of gold or white with silk of the color of the flowers.

Corner Drapery.

A household member wants to know something about what would be pretty in material and style for the drapery over a corner bedstead or lounge, a necessity existing for this article to be in a large room used as a sitting room. The design here given was one that appeared in the Decorator and Furnisher some time ago, and is an excellent model. Screens with a long six or eight inch projecting head are put irregularly into the wall as seen, and a hook into the ceiling, and then the drapery is disposed upon these. It is caught into the corner with tacks which will be covered at each place with the overhanging plaits of cloth. It is also caught low down to the wall at the head and foot.



The second illustration shows a drapery looped triangularly across the corner by means of a curved frame put up by a carpenter, but it can be done just as well by means of rings screwed into the ceiling. (See double-column cut.)

The wide Indian muslin is very pretty for this purpose among the cheaper stuffs. Figured muslins of all kinds, India silks, silkolene, etc., may also be employed.

A CHEAP SUMMER OUTING.

A Few Practical Suggestions by a Physician.

The world contains numerous weary, worn-out wives and mothers who see in the future during life no cessation to their irksome toil. Many delicate, overworked women would delight in the novel experience of loitering away a few weeks or months at some health giving retreat, but the expense of such an outing stares them in the face. The vague dream is accordingly given up, with perhaps a stifled sigh, and the old, tread-mill routine of work, work, work, without even one day's recreation, is again resumed, often to continue until death mercifully compels her to lay down life's burdens. No wonder such individuals grow old prematurely! No wonder that the once beautiful tresses are so early silvered and that traces of care and suffering mar the symmetry of features that should still be at a meridian loveliness.

Only a few weeks change of scene often proves exceedingly beneficial and saves far more than its actual cost, that would otherwise be paid out for "quack nostrums" or for doctor bills. Men, who are always "on the wing"—always mingling in the society of their kind—with change of scene and interchange of thought, seldom realize how monotonous a wife's daily routine of duties as well as existence may become. She may meet him with a smile, for his coming is an event that will break the thread of her weary dreams, but the smile is soon exchanged for a sigh after the sound of his retreating footsteps has died away, when he has again gone out into the busy world!

She needs a summer outing, and she ought to have it! Can't afford it? You could afford to pay that doctor bill last season with the additional expense incurred through the baby's ailments when it passed through that trying ordeal of teething during the hot weather, and you can afford this. Competition in railroad fare renders the matter of travel very reasonable every summer, and a few weeks can be passed in some rural retreat, not only profitably, but pleasantly as well. Leave every care, every responsibility behind. Don't go with the weak desire to show off your ward robe, or jewelry—take only your most comfortable clothing—even the much abused "Mother Hubbard," and leave all gewgaws of display at home. If your means are limited, you can find humble quarters at almost any health resort that can be rented by the week or month for a moderate sum.

Take a large trunk (not for the sake of an extensive ward robe, but for other comforts) or better perhaps a regular packing-case, and take sufficient time to select such things as will be positively needful. You will require a quantity of good, intelligent reading matter—not that frivolous kind that is used as a mere opiate to drown the sense of passing time, but something that will impart health to the wearied mind.

Good magazines, and newspapers, travels, etc., will be restful, but above all head your list with the Bible, and let that be your inseparable companion. You will find time to read, then, although at home you felt almost a guilty start at being caught in the act of taking up the latest magazine, with such piles of work around you.

Also, take your hammock along with two strong hooks for hanging it. If you depend upon some accommodating acquaintances who proposes to insert mere nails in the wall, the result may be an injured spine. We have known of rather serious accidents resulting from this trivial omission. If you cannot afford to pay for baths at a regular bathing establishment, take a small bath-tub, pack it full of articles, then invert it in your packing-case and see that you use it freely while you have the advantage of mineral waters. But above all do not fail to procure a small fluid stove (you can get one for $1), and put among your absolute essentials. Although you do not expect to work, you will soon want to eat. If two or more ladies go from the same locality this precaution will not be so necessary, although it is trifling in weight or bulk and will at all times be found a great convenience. Furnished (?) private rooms can often be obtained, varying from four to ten dollars per month by a number of ladies in the same building, with a kitchen in common, or if you prefer to meet the extra expense, it can be utilized by yourself alone. But do not venture without satisfactory recommendations, to share your apartments and expenses with a stranger. You can never be positive who your fair acquaintance is, nor what sort of character she may sustain.

"A man may smile and be a villain still," and preposterous as the assertion may appear, a woman may be equally deceptive! We have known very unpleasant perplexities to arise out of such thoughtless intermingling. As so many articles of food are now attainable already prepared, if alone, your little fluid friend will be sufficiently commodious, and indispensable to your own happiness. But if you expect superfluities in any sense of that term, you will have to take them with you. And elegance of apartments, you need not expect it will be almost like camping out, but even that is novel and health inspiring. All extras cost high, even at ordinary watering places and must be deemed to the person of limited means. But after all, what you really need is rest and change of scene, which will divert thoughts into another channel, something that will come in, and for the time cause you to forget the "baking and brewing," the canning and preserving that has for so many years haunted your day and night dreams. With a total abstinence from care (which you never could attain at home), with pure air and water those handmaidens of nature, there will soon be realized an invigoration of both body and mind. Seek a familiar acquaintance with the woods, the hills, the outstanding rocks and the birds as well as with persons whose society may prove congenial and not tend to remind you of the ills of your own life or of theirs, nor draw you into the vortex of fashionable society. You can live for a few months just as cheaply in this manner as you can at home—in humble style we admit—but what of that? Who would care the more for you because of a display? If a watering place of repute is not within your reach or abilities, then simply go to the country and "rough it" for a few weeks.

Do not go as a troublesome guest to "Aunt Sallie" or "Cousin Maud," but rent a room and live in accordance with the rules already given. Your farmer's wife is already over-burdened with her dairy, "cooking for the harvest hands," her poultry, etc, so do not, because you would feel assured of getting something that would tickle the palate of an epicure add an additional burden. If there is a class of women who need the rest and recreation more than others it is the partners of those tillers of the soil. You should, at least, if invited and assured of a cordial welcome, return the compliment after your return home without manifesting a weakness respecting a rustic simplicity that may still cling to the older members of this sisterhood. Offer her a "winter's outing," with new scenes in the city that will make full recompense for her hospitality.

To those who have abundant means we say no more than go and come as you please, but leave all fashionable dissipations at home if you would be benefited. It is those possessed of limited means, the poor, the over-burdened, that we would encourage to try at least for once this cheap summer outing.

PHILO F. PHINNEY, M. D.

WANT TO KNOW

All About Many Things That Are a Puzzle.

Will you please give in the Household a short sketch of the life of Miss Susan B. Anthony Is she a divorced woman and was she at any time an advocate of "free love?" I have heard this spoken of.—Susy.

Susan B. Anthony is a woman whom all other women should delight to honor. For 40 years and more she has devoted her life to procure the right of suffrage for her sex, believing that with its possession would come equality in other things such as education, the

SUSAN B. ANTHONY.

same wages for the same work equally well done as men receive, just property laws, etc. The great advantages which women have to-day over those of women 50 years ago are owing to the unwearying efforts of Susan B. Anthony and a few other such noble spirits.

She was born in South Adams, Mass., of Quaker parentage. When she was 5 years old the family moved to Battenville, N. Y. She was trained to be a teacher, and for several years followed that occupation. In 1850, however, she resolved to devote herself to working for temperance, anti-slavery and last but by no means least woman suffrage. This she has done through all the years since, traveling thousands of miles, speaking almost constantly, ridiculed and abused but never silenced. She is still at work, though now past 70 years old.

She was never married, so of course was never divorced. Most emphatically was she never an advocate of free love, but always and everywhere maintained the highest standard of purity in both speech and action.

Questions.

Will Jean Hunt please describe in detail the manner of making burlap rugs. I do not understand whether the whole surface is worked or not, would like to know how to take the stitch and what material is best to use for the purpose of working?

Would be glad to have her describe any other method of making rugs that she thinks are nice.—Edie.

I wish to know what is the best material to put pictures in a scrapbook and keep the paper from drawing.—L. L.

What will cure nervous headache?—E. C. L.

L. L. L. wants to know if any one can tell her where she can find a sale for some very old Sunday-school tickets which she has been told were valuable. They are of the date of 1826 and 1827. Perhaps some one could tell her where to dispose of them.—Ed.

Will the lady who sent recipe for artificial maple syrup kindly send it again, as paper containing it was lost.—Farmer Girl.

The editor inserts the above in order to say that such things cannot be repeated. The thing to do is always to put the paper containing anything especially wanted to preserve away, or to cut out the recipe as once.—Ed.

Can any one give the publisher of the old song "Bring my harp to me again?" Would be glad to have an account of its composition.—A Reader.

Answers.

"Jessica" inquired for a cure for neuralgic headache, something that she could carry with her and use as needed. If she will obtain a reliable "menthol" she will experience no inconvenience in carrying it, and it will relieve or cure most kinds of headache.

To prepare autumn leaves so that they will retain their color.

Have your leaves ready, also a bottle of mucilage. The leaves may be pressed or used as gathered. Apply the mucilage to the reverse side of the leaves, and arrange on stiff, white paper in wreaths, crosses, bouquets, etc., according to fancy. Place under pressure for a couple of days or until dry. Then give the leaves a coat of clear varnish. This makes all of the tints show to a good effect. Placed under a glass they will retain their colors for years.—Mrs. V.

WHAT THEY HAVE TO SAY.

Expressions of Opinion by the Members of the Household.

Jean Hunt's Talk.

"Mary," I want to shake hands with you. You are a congenial spirit.

I was inspired when I read your article in a recent Blade about that "house jacket." Several of us had been saying we must make a warm jacket for "Uncle Ben." He lives in the poor house; but a few years ago he did odd jobs about town, and we all remember the kind old man, and do all we can to make him comfortable. After reading your article, we went to work. Two flannel dress skirts, one grey, the other tan, and a draped skirt of half wool figured challie, were donated. The flannels were of the same quality of goods, so we dyed them a pretty shade of brown with fast brown diamond dye. One package was enough to give a warm, rich, reddish brown. The challie was dyed with my favorite crimson diamond dye. Some dingy cream colored silk was purchased for two cents per yard, and this was dyed a seal brown. We bought a pattern as we had no suitable coat to rip up to get one. We put canton flannel under the challie and quilted them together with old gold silk. Two outside and one inside pockets were put in. The collar and cuffs were made of some pieces of brown quilted satin left from one of the children's cloak linings The whole garment was finished with cord. Loops of cord over brown tailor buttons closed the front. The poor old man was so pleased, he cried when Mando took it to him. I think you Mary, deserve the credit of it, for had it not been for your article, we would have waited about making the garment until we felt like buying one, or at least buying new cloth. I hope to meet you at the World's Fair.—Jean Hunt.

Her Experience.

I want to tell the readers of the Household my experience with a felon, or rather, what promised to be one. A week ago this evening, the forefinger of my right hand suddenly commenced to pain just in a tiny spot, away in at the bone. It kept on hurting all evening, and the next morning when I got up it was no better, and all swollen. I at once showed it to my husband, who is a physician, and asked him if anything could be done for it. He said: "We will put a blister on it. I noticed that in one of my medical journals not long since, and if it does no good, it will do no harm." So just twelve hours after the finger commenced to pain me, the blister was put on, and left for four hours, and after it was taken off I kept the finger dressed with flax seed poultices until evening. The skin on the finger seemed so rough, the blister did not raise up, so I put a blister on again for nearly two hours. Then poulticed until noon the next day when the blister was raised up, and well filled with water, and as soon as the water accumulated the throbbing and pain ceased and it has been getting better ever since.

Now, many of you may know all this without me writing about it but I thought perhaps some would not, and if I could save them weeks of suffering, I would gladly do so. I don't suppose any thing would do any good for a felon unless it was right at the very start. I would just add that the blister should be dressed with cosmoline and wrapped up after poultices are taken off.—Anna.

More Words for Martha.

A child that wakens in the morning just in time to be washed and dressed and hurried to the breakfast table would not be supposed to have much of an appetite, and as a consequence eats little or no breakfast. An hour or so later, when he has had sufficient exercise to create an appetite, if unrestrained, will be very apt to let you know that he is hungry and wants something to eat.

Speaking of neatness brings to my mind a young mother who spent some time daily curling her little 2 1-2-year-old daughter's hair, and then compelled the little one to sit quietly by the fire until the hair was dry, to prevent her spoiling her curls. I saw the same little one dressed for a picnic in a spotless white dress, the sleeves of which were made with a band and ruffle at the hand, and then pushed as far up the little arm as they could be made to go, giving the sleeve a puffed appearance above the elbow. They looked pretty to be sure, but were they comfortable, when they were tight enough to stay in their place all day without once coming down? Besides this, the little one was scolded for mussing her dress when she was only moving her hands in her lap, as any other child would do. That mother loved her little daughter as much as I do mine, treated her kindly in other respects, and gave her the greatest of care and attention, but she allowed her pride and love of order and neatness to overrule her better judgment.

Yes, "Martha," wash your fruits and meats if you think it necessary. Be as clean as you may desire, but do not allow your neatness to assume a tyrannical aspect.—Dessa Dobbins.

SOME THINGS GOOD

And Some Things Useful Sent in Answer to Inquiries.

Cranberry Pudding.

One cupful molasses, 1 cupful warm water, 1 teaspoonful soda, flour to make as stiff as soft gingerbread, 1 1-2 pts. cranberries. Steam 2 hours. Serve with foamy sauce.

Orange Pudding.

Peel and slice 4 oranges, put 1 cupful of sugar over them, and let stand 2 hours. Take 1 pt. of milk, let it come to a boil, mix 3 tablespoonfuls of cornstarch in a little cold milk, mix with the yolks of 3 eggs, pour boiling milk over and let it cook until it thickens, then pour over the oranges. Make a meringue of the whites of the eggs and cover the top of the pudding when cold. Serve very cold.

Cake Without Eggs.

One and one-half cupfuls sugar, 1 teaspoonful soda, 1-2 cupful butter, 1-2 teaspoonful cinnamon, and nutmeg each, 1 1-2 cupfuls sour milk, 3 cupfuls flour, 1 cupful stoned raisins, dropped. Bake in a slow oven.

Molasses Cookies.

Two cupfuls molasses, 1 cupful sugar, 1 cupful lard, or 1-2 lard and 1-2 butter, 1 tablespoonful soda, 1 teaspoonful ginger, a little salt, 1 cupful water; flour to roll.

Night Dress Holder.

Get white linen, having the piece twenty inches long and twelve inches

wide. Round one end of it. Upon that put in plain script the words "Good Night," and etch it in yellow, making a heavy stitch or tiny knot in the center of each letter. Turn up the other end ten inches, and put a somewhat heavy pattern of embroidery just above the fold, having it just wide enough not to be covered by the flap upon which the words are embroidered. Stitch the edges together, putting two rows all around it, and around the hem of the flap. Make an inside case to be slipped in and out of pink silk, or baste it in with blind stitches. In this way the outer linen can be washed at any time.

OUR YOUNG FOLKS

The Woman.

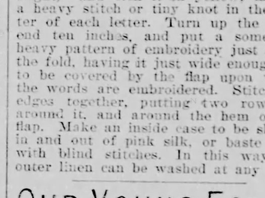
Apple-bloom and lilac,
Oh, how sweet they swell!
Both o' Lincoln, hear him
Like a silver bell!
Round the barn the swallows,
Lonely twittering, dart;
All things speak of springtime;
See the tinman's cart!
Pans and pails a-glitter,
Great domes mounted high,
Big and little slippers
Like those in the sky;
Stopping at each farm-house,—
"Is the lady in?
Have you any rags, ma'am?
Do you want some tin?
Tin or wooden ware, ma'am,—
Will you trade with me?"
Oh, a traveling tinman
I should like to be!
Everybody knows him,
Every one he knows;
Through the pleasant summer
Jogging round he goes.
All the world about him
From his cart he sees,—
Fields of purple clover,
Murmuring with bees;
Grain full in posse,
Brook-sides blue with flags,—
Asking at each farm-house,
"Have you any rags?
Tin or wooden ware, ma'am,—
Will you trade with me?"
Oh a traveling tinman's
Is the life for me!
—Marian Douglas, in May St. Nicholas.

THE MERRY GO-ROUNDS.

What Our Girls Read—Their Favorite Characters in Literature.

Of all the characters in fiction that kept me deep in thought and anxious each moment to see what she would do next was a girl named Lena. My preference for Lena is for her love for horses, and her management of them and ability to converse with such easiness of manner.—Little Blue Bell.

My favorite character may be found in a book entitled "Mrs. Hurd's Niece."—Lois Gladstone. Lois is what her



cousin called "an old fashioned Christian." It is by her persistent faith and ways she at last converts her cousin to be a Christian. It was only Lois, who thinks to comfort her aunt, when in trouble; it was Lois who could quiet her uncle when he was in the worst stages of delirium and brain fever, and Lois also tried to brighten the lives of other poor girls, who were homeless like herself. And it was not till she had gone to a home of her own that her relatives found what a prize they had lost.—Mamie.

I think my favorite character in fiction is "Lady Isabel," or "Madame Vine," as pictured in "East Lynn," written by Mrs. Henry Wood. I like it, because it tells how a woman sinned and suffered, and finally triumphed over all obstacles that were in the way of her redeeming her good name.—Sunlight.

"Evangeline" is a favorite character in fiction for me, on account of her kind and charitable disposition, and her unselfish kindness to others.—Avoline Winthrop.

I can't say that I have any one character in fiction that I like above all others, but I have always liked "Polly Milton," in "Old-Fashioned Girl" as well as any, I believe, because she had the charm of a happy soul in a healthy body, a rare thing, and she was always performing little acts of kindness for others, and whenever she felt envious or dired, and discouraged, she would remember her mother's rule, "When you are out of sorts, try to make some one else happy, and you will soon be so yourself."—Peggie.

My favorite character in fiction has always been "Lena Rivers." My reasons are, that she had a very exciting life, and proved herself equal to all occasions.—Birdie Balance.

I like best the character of "Phebe," in "The Dark Secret," because she was such a kind hearted woman, doing all she could for everybody to make them happy, and never feared danger for herself if she could save some one else.—Ettie.

I have a greater admiration for Miss Walton in the "Opening of a Chestnut Burr" than for any other, because she was kind and gentle, eager to help others, especially those who were weaker than herself; for the Christian character that is so evident in all she does, and last, but not least, for the sound, common sense she shows in everything.—Nita Vansee.

My favorite character in fiction is "Uncle Tom," the hero of "Uncle Tom's Cabin," written by Harriet Beecher Stowe. My reasons are that he was, as described in her story, as Christ-like in character as it seems possible for a human being to be, and the fortitude with which he bore the great trials which befell him made him worthy of our admiration, and an example which would be wise for us all to follow.—"School Ma'am."

When I contemplate the attributes requisite for a pure, noble character, the power to love others better than self, the self-forgetfulness in the effort to make others happy, the art of concealing personal affliction, and at the same time retaining enough force of character to resent—in honest terms—an injury, I turn instinctively to the beautiful woman described by Owen Meredith—Lucile de Nevers.—Harriet Hall.

It is difficult to choose the one from my favorite character, but one of them is "Uncle Tom," one of Mrs. Beecher Stowe's book. I admire this character for its lessons of patience, of unselfishness, of truthfulness, of obedience to a superior power, and of the reality of an unshaken reliance upon God to pilot us over the rough places in the pathway of life.—Theo.

"Portia" is my favorite. We see in her the combination of all the traits of an amiable, intelligent and accomplished woman. Her consciousness of power renders her cool, collected and firm, but not a whit unfeminine. It is well worth the noting that, honorable as her course at the trial would be to a man, Portia shows nothing unwomanly.—Minnie A.

Considering all, I choose as my favorite the character of "Jo," in "Little Women." She is such a real character, her faults, as well as her good points, being shown by the true pen of the author, Louisa May Alcott. Her trials with her fiery temper and her mastery of it can be appreciated by any girl of like disposition. Then she is so jolly and would make such a good companion.—Edith E. Curtis.

I believe I like "Jo" best of all. She is so good, jolly and free hearted one could not help but admire her, and every one who has ever read the book will be sure and remember her. She showed that when it was necessary she could help earn money to support her brave mother and sisters. She was my idea of a sensible, level-headed woman, merry in all things and kind to all.—Carlotto G.

I have not many books, but so far my favorite character is "Valentine Cherisle," in a book entitled "Dora Thorne." I think she was so kind and forgiving that one could not help but like her.—Inez Norville.

TO BE CONTINUED.

OUR WONDER COLUMN.

1.—WHAT AM I?

I was born on the 14th of June, 1777, and at my baptism had 13 sponsors. I have grown considerably since then, and in spite of a severe attack of Southern fever, that threatened to end my days, in 1861-1865, I am in a remarkably bright and flourishing condition at the present date. I have been a part of every civil and military parade that has taken place in the United States for more than 100 years. I have also taken part in every battle that has been fought during that period, consequently it is not to be wondered at that I have but one leg, and that a wooden one. On the 30th of May and the 4th of July I am especially active, and seem almost gifted with omnipresence. You will see me then on horseback, in carriages, on the housetops, in fact where ever a group of people are honoring the memory of the "Boys in Blue," there I am, adding my quota of glory and brightness to the general glorification.

2.—A MONUMENT.

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        X
      O X O
        X
    O O X O O
    O O X O O
    O O X O O
    O O X O O
    O O X O O
    O O X O O
  O O O X O O O
  O O O X O O O
  O O O X O O O
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1. A consonant.
2. An evergreen.
3. A consonant.
4. A royal ornament.
5. Brave men.
6. Tokens of sadness.
7. To exalt.
8. To wrap closely.
9. A trial.
10. To esteem.
11. One engaged in military service.
12. To entwine.
13. Petitions.

Centrals spell the name of a national holiday. "G. M."

3.—HIDDEN GENERALS.

1. She opens her mansion to members of the G. A. R.
2. He has recently removed to Dumfre, Montana.
3. They entered the shepherd's cot to inquire the way.
4. While abroad, Ida visited the Holy Land.
5. Even the walls shook, ere they made their escape from the house.
6. The guide, calling to them to stop, opened wide the portals.
7. We saw Alpha, yesterday.
8. After speaking with Mac, Ciel landed on the other shore.
9. The President granted the petition signed by the people. "G. M."

4.—A DIAMOND.

1. A consonant.
2. A girl's nickname.
3. A girl's name.
4. A man of extraordinary stature.
6. An insect.
7. A consonant.

The centrals, down and across, spell the name of a wreath of flowers. "G. M."

5.—NUMERICAL ENIGMA.

I am composed of 33 letters.
My 25, 7, 16, 14, 19, 5 is something often seen in April.
My 20, 13, 4, 20, 6, 17, 33 is appropriate to Decoration Day.
My 1, 26, 29, 3, 12, 32 is a three-leaved plant.
My 24, 28, 21, 16, 22, 31, 13 is to move rapidly.
My 27, 15, 11, 8 is a number.
My 9, 2, 23, 22, 17 is part of the head.
My 18, 21, 23, 26, 22 is construed.
My whole is a quotation from one of the poets. "G. M."

6.—DIAMOND.

1. A consonant.
2. A verb.
3. Concerning.
4. To entwine.
5. An entrance.
6. A preposition.
7. A vowel.

The centrals down and across spell a verb signifying "to entwine." "G. M."

7.—QUERY

When, where, and by whom was the observance of Decoration Day first instituted? "THE SCHOOL-MISTRESS."

Answers to Puzzles May 11.

1. Beaver.
2. Crocus.
3. Of all sad words of tongue or pen,
The saddest are these: "It might have been."
4. Mis-chief maker.
5. "Thou shalt not steal."
6. Natural gas.
7. Nerxes was king of Persia from 480 to 432 B. C., He invaded Greece during the first year of his reign with an immense army, but was finally forced to fly with a few personal attendants, his army having been defeated at Platæa, and his fleet at Mycale, on the same day, late in the year 497 B. C. M. S. WITHERELL.

Chat.

"Ned:"—While your answer to Query was on some accounts more satisfactory than the one given above, it was too long for use in the very limited space allowed us. It will count five, however, a fact which we hope will encourage you to "try again."

Next week we shall publish a "Gentlemen's Day" Column, every puzzle being contributed by masculine puzzlers.

We are authorized to offer a prize for the best set of "Fourth of July" puzzles, consisting of five puzzles, a "What am I?" and a Query, all relating in some way or another to the "Glorious Fourth."

Our object in announcing this prize at this early date is to give the puzzlers time to construct their lists carefully.

Don't be in a hurry about it, but make them just as perfect as you can. Remember that painstaking pays, with puzzles as well as with more important things.

Remember that "Brevity is the soul of wit," and don't make them too lengthy.

Remember, also, that "Variety is the very spice of life," and don't make them all alike.

By paying attention to these suggestions, writing only on one side of your paper, and sending in your lists before June 15, you can enter the contest with a fair show of winning the prize.

Correct answers have been received from "Ned," N. C. Saunders, M. S. Witherell and Cora Coder.

We have received a very pretty letter of acknowledgement from Miss Belle Daft, the winner of the prize awarded for the best solutions of prize puzzles.

ISN'T IT SO?

What is it that wears a woman out?
It isn't work, or hurry,
Not pain of care or loss of hair,
But worry, simply worry.
She worries whenever the baby's out,
And equally when it's in,
She worries for fear that her hat's too large,
And her face a bit too thin.
She worries when hubby goes out at night,
And doesn't return right early;
She worries at sight of a white white hair,
And whenever the cook is surly.
She's sure that there must be dreadful news
At whiles when the door bell rings,
And every allen telegram's
Suggestive of awful things.
She worries for fear it's going to rain
When she's shopping a little bit—
For fear that the train will leave the track
And for fear that the dress won't fit.

News of the Week.

The Blade is a newspaper for free American citizens, and under the above head, aims to give, first, those events which are the history and progress of the world for the week—those which every intelligent man needs to know and should know; second, all important political events; and, lastly, the leading minor occurrences that possess interest to every educated and thinking reader.

AT THE WORLD'S FAIR.

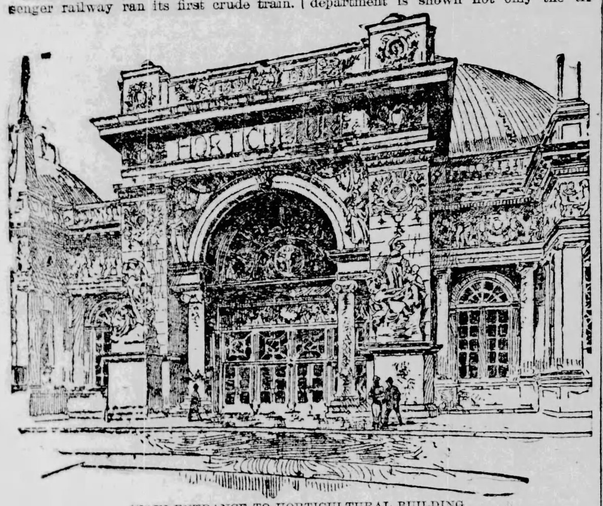
TRANSPORTATION'S PROGRESS

Scientific Marvels in the Huge Transportation Building.

In the Transportation building the whole history of transportation, from birch bark canoes to steamships, and from pack horses to palace cars, is unfolded in a manner never to be forgotten. Looking down from the galleries upon the acres and acres of exhibits, one sees a monster black steam hammer for forging armor plates which towers above the second story, a row of famous locomotives facing out from the annex-like a herd of elephants, a full section of a colossal ocean steamship, and scattered about here and there, thousands of objects that tell the story of how man has gradually annihilated space.

The invention and development of the locomotive and railway system is the nineteenth century wonder.

Less than 68 years since the first passenger railway ran its first crude train.



MAIN ENTRANCE TO HORTICULTURAL BUILDING.

Now the great civilizer has penetrated every country.

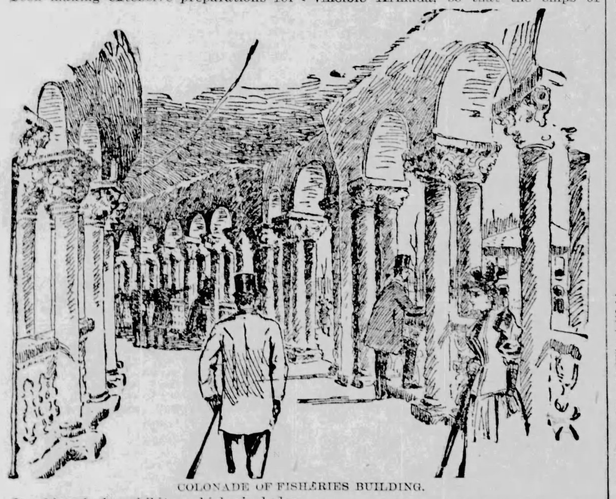
About ten acres of ground floor space are devoted exclusively to exhibits pertaining to railway construction, equipment, operation, management and development.

There will be twelve magnificently equipped coaches and 35 freight cars, embracing every variety, by the leading builders in the country. The Pennsylvania railroad exhibit consists of a perfectly equipped station; it will contain a large number of photographs of scenes on the Pennsylvania railroad; this company also exhibits a superb coach and three freight cars of its own build.

Among the other attractions are two Leslie rotary snow plows, a centrifugal snow excavator and a Russell snow plow, four steam shovels and a locomotive traveling crane, a light and heat tender of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul railroad and the dynamometer of the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy road.

All this represents steam transportation as it is now, but the most fascinating part of the railway show—more so even than the mighty engines and the solid mahogany train from Canada—is the display of relics, models, old engines and cars and specimens of the quaint roadways of earlier days. It is the first time that such a work has been undertaken, and Mr. T. Hackworth, of the railway department, has gathered a complete historical collection.

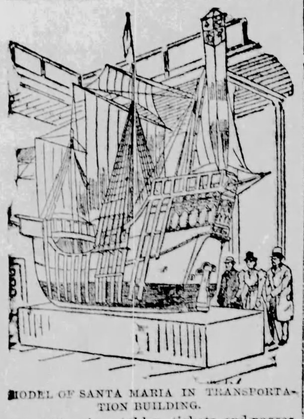
For instance, the Baltimore & Ohio railroad has for more than a year past been making extensive preparations for



COLONADE OF FISHERIES BUILDING.

its historical exhibit, which includes about thirty full-size wooden models of the earliest locomotives built in this country and in England, with samples of original tracks. Three of the Grasshopper type of engine, the old locomotives "Samson" and "Albion," built in England and shipped to Nova Scotia in 1838, and other specimens of the very early locomotives are among the attractions. The models are all to be shown with machinery in operation. That is one of the delightful things about the section.

This company has secured many valuable original documents, drawings, photographs, pictures of early inventors,



MODEL OF SANTA MARIA IN TRANSPORTATION BUILDING.

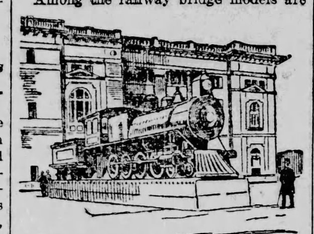
way-bills, time tables, tickets and passes indicating the method of transacting railroad business when railroads were still in their infancy.

Now comes the Chicago & Northwestern railway with the "Pioneer," built in 1835 by the Baldwin Locomotive Works, the fourth engine built by that firm. The Pioneer came to Chicago in 1848 and was the first locomotive to penetrate so far West. This engine ran on the old Galena road, now a portion of the Chicago & Northwestern system, and it actually steamed into the Exposition grounds a few weeks ago.

A little further on the Old Colony railroad exhibit their first engine, the "Daniel Nason," and the first coach that ran between Boston and Providence, and these, by way of contrast, stand alongside of the latest Old Colony engine and coach.

One of the most famous objects in the neighborhood is the seven foot gauge locomotive "Lord of the Isles," belonging to the Great Western railway, of England, originally shown at the first great Exposition in 1851 in London. It ran until 1882, when the change of the standard gauge laid her up. She was one of a class of engines designed by Brunell for high speed between London and Bristol, and has made seventy-five miles an hour. Engineers will look to this giant with affection.

Among the railway bridge models are



BIG ENGINE IN FRONT OF TERMINAL.

those of the Firth bridge, near Edinburgh and the Mississippi bridge at Memphis. In fact, the railway exhibit is replete with every appliance known to modern railroading, besides being an illustrated history of the progress and development of the railway from its first inception to the present day.

In no previous marine exhibit has the question of transportation on water ever been treated as a subject, but in this department is shown not only the triumphs of naval architecture, as illustrated by the modern ocean greyhound and battle ship, but also strange and curious craft from semi-civilized and barbarous tribes, showing how they solved problems of transportation by taking advantage of the materials on hand, whether of bark or logs of wood or skins of animals.

All of these forms have survived in some part of the world. Climatic influences or racial peculiarities have imparted to them special characteristics, and with the choice of material necessitated by the product of the locality have determined the particular type in use.

In the early days of the exposition Great Britain was the friend of Chicago. Thanks to the energetic co-operation of the American representatives abroad, and the interest taken by the British commission, the principal ship building firms have sent a magnificent collection of models of all kinds. The period of iron ship building is well represented, both in the models of passenger and freight steamers as well as in the collection of British men-of-war. Unfortunately the period after the restoration of Charles II and through the Napoleonic wars is not included, for with models of the great three decked sailing battl ships which were for so many years England's bulwark of strength the history of the navy would be reasonably complete. At the same time Spain sends the treasures of the Royal Museum and the models of the Invincible Armada, so that the ships of the time of the famous battle will be shown.

The James & George Thompson company shows moedls of the first-class battle-ship Ramilles, 14,150 tons, 18-inch armor, speed 17.5, armed with four 67-ton breechloading rifles, ten 6-inch quick firing guns and eighteen other quick firing guns; second-class cruisers Terpsichore, Thetis, Tribune and the torpedo cruiser Reina Regenta, torpedo catcher Destructor and screw steamer America.

The Armstrong-Mitchell company shows a model one-twelfth full size of the armored ship Victoria, 360 feet long. This model is probably the largest and most coeplete that has ever been constructed, and shows in the most minute detail every fitting on board of the magnificent ironclad.

Yarrow & Co. show models of torpedo boat catchers, speed 27 knots; loaded first-class torpedo boats, speed 23 knots; loaded second-class torpedo boats, speed, 18 knots. There is a model of the Opale, built for service in Dahomey on Yarrow's system of floatable sections, by which means the vessel was shipped in sections and united afloat in a few days; draught 18 inches, speed 10 miles.

This is only an indication of what the marine exhibit from Great Britain is to be. No such display has ever been attempted in the United States, and especially in an inland city like Chicago. Many of the models have figured in various naval exhibitions in Great Britain, and are familiar to those especially interested in naval architecture. But the general public will be surprised upon entering the golden door of the Transportation building to see near the entrance on the main court a collection of models, the like of which has never been brought together in this country.

A striking feature has been furnished by the International Navigation company, which built on the main court a section of one of their new steamers. Imagine the longitudinal and transverse section of a ship abaft the smokestack 69 feet long and 38.6 in beam. The interior fittings, furnishings and decoration will be the same as used on the magnificent steamers of that line. This is the most interesting exhibit, showing fully the facilities of these vessels for the comfort of ocean.

The Bethlehem Iron company have reproduced their enormous 125-ton hammer, and at its base will be displayed armor-plate, guns, shafting of vessels, steel ingots, and so on.

But if railways and ships are interesting, what is to be said of the wheeled vehicles? The floor space occupied by this division embraces 130,000 square feet, and it is all fitted up with wood carpet in white oak strips, laid out in handsome patterns and finished in oil. Each space is surrounded with handsome ornamental brass railing and posts. This exhibit occupies the entire north side of the main building and the annex and about one half of the north gallery in the main building.

On the first floor are exhibited carriages, wagons and vehicles of every description. In the gallery are displayed bicycles, carriage and wagon hardware and saddlery goods. There is a historical array of vehicles, saddlery goods and bicycles. An effort has been made to show the evolution of these industries from their primitive origin down to the present time.

For this purpose a large collection has been made by Chief Smith in foreign lands, from the ancient chariot that antedates Christ to the latest thing out.

In modern carriages there is everything from a baby carriage up to the finest carriage that has been built. Some of these vehicles cost $10,000 each and are really works of art. Foreign countries contribute to this division, France having sent fifty carriages from her best builders. Austria sent eighteen carriages from six of her best manufacturers. England and Germany also make large exhibits, so that the industry of both continents is well represented.

In the foreign collection of historical exhibits from London is a Lord Mayor's state coach, a drag that belonged to the Price of Wales and an old chariot. A sedan chair from Colombia stands beside one from Turkey, and near by are a jinrikisha from Japan, a carriage once owned by President Polk, and the coach of Daniel Webster, bought in 1808.

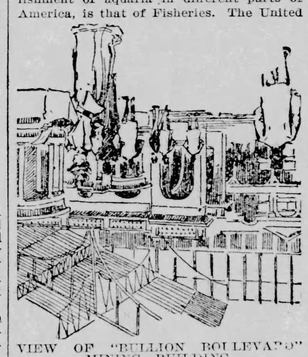
In the saddlery department a display of saddles, bits, stirrups and trappings of the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries collected throughout Europe, including a pair of silver spurs taken from the feet of Sir Thomas Picton when he was killed in the battle of Waterloo. In the bicycle division there is presented an extraordinary display.

The fittings alone cost more than $100,000, and some of the pavilions cost exhibitors from $10,000 to $12,000 each. There is displayed in this exhibit not only the finest bicycle that has ever been produced up to the present time, but bicycles representing wheels that date back to the first machine built, showing the complete evolution of the industry.

IN THE FISHERIES BUILDING.

Aquaria Full of Salt and Fresh Water Species Shown.

A department of the World's Fair that in all probability will lead to the establishment of aquaria in different parts of America, is that of Fisheries. The United



VIEW OF "BULLION ROLLEVAU" MINING BUILDING.

States Fish Commission has erected an annex to the main building that contains glass tanks filled with denizens of the deep living almost in a state of nature. The capabilities of it as fish for exhibition purposes are so well shown that doubtless there will be eager imitators before long.

Besides these live fish, which include specimens of those that live in our waters, are complete collections of the implements used in catching and curing them. Canada has sent her fishing vessels, staunch and seaworthy, from which her people take the cod, and there also is shown also the birch bark canoes from which the Indians of the Pacific coasts lure the salmon. Norway contributes fishing boats in which her hardy seamen push boldly to the North to harpoon the seal for its skin and oil. They are very much like the boat in which the Vikings made their journeys, perhaps to the shores of this continent.

Fishing has not received much attention at International exhibitions. London had an exposition devoted entirely to fisheries nearly ten years ago that, of course, was finer than the present display, but in Chicago a very great deal has been done to illustrate the industry, and that, too, without any American precedents.

After going through the Fisheries Building, the visitor has got a very good idea of how fish are caught and prepared for the market. The angler and the fish liar can both get data to continue their favorite occupations with renewed vigor, while the man who catches fish to make them into fertilizer can acquire useful information. Thus poet and materialist are both accommodated.

In the government annex the tanks are arranged in a circle and within that is another circle of very effective glass as it turns out. It was suggested by Captain Joseph W. Collins, chief of the department of Fish and Fisheries. Swimming around in the tanks, apparently contented, though without very much intelligence on their faces, are trout, goldfish, perch and a large variety of specimens from the lakes. In the central pond are some catfish and pike. It is necessary to assort the trout according to their sizes, as they are cannibals.

The exhibition of salt water fish and anemones is an experiment which a good

ESQUIMAUX FAMILY.

many people who knew shook their heads about. At first the sea water was brought to Chicago in carboys, such as are used for the shipment of acids, but this was found to be too expensive and tank cars were substituted.

United States Fish Commissioner McDonald experimented at first by evaporating sea water, shipping the salt that remained to Chicago and there adding it to fresh water. He found that he couldn't fool the fish with any such mixture and they began to die. Then it was discovered that Turk's Island salt was a good substitute for sea salt and experiments were made which resulted in the discovery that a gallon of salt water made from this salt and an equal quantity of real sea water made a mixture which the fish would consent to live in and breathe. This is what they are getting now.

Sea water in Chicago is almost as expensive as beer. The greatest care is taken to keep it from being wasted. About 70,000 gallons are kept on hand. After a quantity of it has been kept on hand for a sufficient length of time it is drawn off and is run into a filter in the cellar made of stones, gravel and sand in strata, as in natural soil. This is to impart new life to it. Then it is pumped back into a tank reservoir over the tanks and used again. The water runs in such a way that it becomes aerated again.

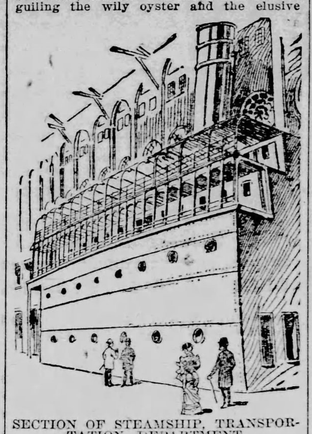
For the use of big Mississippi fish is an aquarium 72 feet long, 5 feet deep and 12 feet wide. It contains catfish, sturgeon and pickerel. The lake fish, which include sturgeon, whitefish and bass, were gathered at the Put-in Bay station on Lake Erie. The Atlantic fish were collected at Wood's Holl, Mass. The government steamer Fish Hawk scoured the Southern waters for specimens.

The government fish car will be sent to the Pacific coast when the weather becomes warmer to obtain a supply of specimens. No fish can be brought from the Gulf of Mexico until the natural warmth of the water in Chicago reaches 60 degrees, as the fish would catch cold and die after being in so warm a climate.

Starfish, anemones and sea urchins have a tank to themselves. They live on microscopical algae, and if their water were filtered it would deprive them of food, so it is aerated by passing air through it in bubbles from rubber pipes lying on the bottom of their tank. The water from Lake Michigan is so muddy that visitors could not see the fish in it unless it were filtered.

In the sea fishing and angling sections you can find, in addition to those more dramatic and readily discernible items that have been brought to your attention already, books on the history of fishing, its laws and its commerce, charters and seals of fishermen's guilds, fishery laws of different countries, including that of New Jersy prohibiting shad from containing bones, reports of and literature of fishes, in which is comprehended some of the most deliberate lies ever told about size and weight and yarns about the acclimitization of fish.

Then there are fishhooks, jigs and drails and gear until you get tired of looking at it, nets and seines, weirs and pounds, knives and gaffs. The implements used in entrapping whales, seals, cod, mackerel, halibut, herring, haddock, menhaden, swordfish, bluefish and the snares for beguiling the wily oyster and the elusive



SECTION OF STEAMSHIP, TRANSPORTATION DEPARTMENT.

sponge. The only things not shown are pictures of sea serpents, the real bait that no fishing man will leave home without a bottle of, and devices for catching "suckers." But these are caught everywhere most openly in Chicago and would not be attractions at a place where an admission fee is charged.

NATIONAL WOMAN'S COUNCIL.

Mrs. Rachel Foster Avery and Her Queer Costume.

Chicago, May 17.—In the dress reform congress of the national council of Women, Mrs. May Wright Sewall, turning to the venerable old lady sitting at the table on her right, she introduced Mrs. Lucy Stone. The president's words of introduction were drowned in a wave of applause, while the hall was a variegated mass of dainty kerchiefs.

There was a general straining of necks and a simultaneous uprising of bonnets when the president announced that owing to the absence of Frances E. Russell that lady's report of the committee work would be read by Rachel Foster Avery, secretary of the council. Secretary Avery is one of the ultra reformers and the audience seemed to know it. The lady stood behind the president's table with the report in her hand ready to read. But the ladies would not have it read that way. "Stand on the table," spoke up one brave little woman, and she was instantly thanked by a hundred pair of eyes. "Yes, we want her in a position where we can see her."

Hundreds of ladies said "Yes," "Yes," and in response to the clamor Mrs. Avery gave her right hand to the president and was helped up. Then the necks were strained to their utmost.

Mrs. Avery's attire remained one of the dress of the subjects of the Sultan who was wilding away time in the Midway plaisance. The skirt of blue flannel fell a trifle below the knees, leaving the ankles half way up, free and unfettered. The waist was a loose blouse with just a suspicion of a belt inside.

After the curiosity of the assemblage had been thoroughly satisfied the secretary read the report. Frances M. Steele followed with a paper sketching the work of the society for the promotion of physical culture and correct dress.

"How beauty makes reform possible," an object lesson, though not intended for such, again put the audience in a flutter.

Mrs. Henrietta Russell, to whom the subject had been left for discussion, made a striking picture. With her classic face and faultless form arrayed in an adaptation of Greek drapery, she was herself a most forcible exponent of the matter on which she spoke. Her address was forcible, sparkling with many witty points and listed to with marked attention.

At the close of Mrs. Russell's talk, Mrs. Sowak introduced Mme. Hanna Kawdan, a native of Syria. The bloomer costume resemble in many points the native dress of her country, and she spoke to the assemblage about the modes of the women of her land.

"But you must not think," she said, in bringing her remarks to a close, "that because a few of us prefer our native dress, all do. Women are the same in Syria as in other countries. There they copy the styles of the Europeans and as many can dress a la mode."

"Fashion vs. Law in Dress" is a paper by Helen Gilbert Ecob, was succeeded by Annie Jenness Miller, the well known dress reformer, whose bright, entertaining talk on "The essentials and non-essentials of dress" was one of the best features of the session.

"Obstacles to improved dress," by Octavia W. Bates, and a talk on "Physical culture—a necessary preparation for correct dressing," by Frances W. Leiter, brought the session to a close.

The division of the work of the congress by having many simultaneous meetings by day and night is made necessary by the transaction of a volume of business that would have been attempted had the proceedings been confined to one hal, or to one session.

The evolution of the woman of to-da as an active factor and a powerful influence in the life of the world from the timid, shrinking, subordinated creature of a century ago was discussed in papers by Marie Stromburg, of Russia, and Dr. Jennie De La M. Lozier, president of Sorosis. Woman, political, municipal, and national was talked of by such well-informed women as J. Ellen Foster, the Countess of Aberdeen, Jane Cobden Unwin, Mrs. Jacob Bright, Florence Flenwick Miller, Lillie Devereaux Blake, Martha Strickland, of Michigan, and Ida A. Harper. Women's associations, to which so much of the progress of the sex is due, were praised by many delegates, with Julia Ward Howe as chief essayist. In hall 29 reports from all the important organizations of women, foreign and American, were received and the great advance commented on.

In hall 7 the ladies of the Order of the Eastern Star met and talked of the mutual influence of secret societies and women, and in hall 8 the representatives of the international committee of Young Women's Christian associations met and reviewed the work of their society.

Immense Outpouring at the Woman's Congress.

Chicago, May 18.—Over twelve thousand women under one roof, that was the record of the attendance at the Woman's Congress Wednesday. It is said that this is the largest gathering of women ever known.

Besides the general congress—held in three divisions—there were five department congresses in session to-day and to-night—the National Christian League for the promotion of social purity, Woman's Christian Temperance Union, International Kindergarten union, Woman's National Indian association, and National Association of Loyal Women of American Liberty. At all these sessions the audiences were large and enthusiastic.

The main sessions of the congress during the day were devoted to the representatives of the foreign nations. The audiences, which were the largest by far of the conventions to date, listened to reports of the progress of women politically and industrially in other lands. Women from Spain, Greece, France, Switzerland, Peru and Russia told of the efforts made in those countries to obtain the emancipation of woman from the harsh conditions imposed on her by the law of the eigth century. Asabel Bogolot, of France; Callriloe Parren, of Greece; Seona Karla Machova, of Bohemia; Kaethe Schrimacher, of Germany; Jane Cobden Unwin, of England, and Lady Aberdeen, of Scotland, were among the speakers. Every English-speaking people was represented by one or more distinguished daughters, and from each country in Europe, except Turkey, a woman had come to tell the congress the trials her and her sisters at home were undergoing in the cause of woman's advancement.

Report Congresses.

The report congresses, of which there were two, were also devoted to the reception of reports from the 57 foreign woman's associations represented. Some of these organizations are powerful bodies, with large membership and exerting a potent influence in their respective nations. Among the leading woman's societies from which reports were received to-day were the Dublin (Ireland) Woman's Suffrage committee and Womanhood Suffrage League of New South Wales, organized for the advancement of women; Woman's Federation, England and Scotland; Kvindest (Emmerets) Foreniregen, Norway; Oeuvre Des Liberees de St. Lazarea, Patronage Laique des jaynes filles, apprenties et ouvrieres du vi arrondissemt and Oeuvre des jenues apprentiesservantes, France and Alice-Frauenverein, fur die krankenpfeze, Germany.

The addresses and the discussions were polyglot. Half the languages of Europe were spoken by the orators. The speeches and reports indicated that the woman suffrage movement has taken a strong hold on the minds of women in Europe, that the European women are taken seriously by politicians of importance, and that the woman's movement therein encounters greater and more rancorous opposition than it meets within this country.

Last Day of the Special Congresses.

Chicago, May 20.—The attendance yesterday at the woman's congress exceeded that of any previous day of the congress. Every hall was filled, and in those where the principal conventions were held the crowds that sought admission would have filled a space thrice as large as that allotted to them. It was the last day of the department and special congresses. To-day was devoted to sessions of the general congress only. Day by day the type of women at the congress has grown closer to the average of good society in a large city. To-day there were present as many young as elderly women. The gowns were gay in color and modish in cut, and altogether the audiences in the different halls could not be distinguished from the average assemblage of women at a theater or a church.

The hall devoted to the meeting of the national society of the Daughters of the Revolution, was crowded with delegates, intermixed with the curious ones who came to see Lolitia Green Stevenson, the president-general, and wife of the Vice President of the United States.

Another particularly large audience was that in which Mrs. M. French Sheldon, the explorer, delivered an address, Household economy, the trades and professions underlying the home, women in temperance, in church work, in aid and relief work and in trades unions, were some of the principal topics discussed in the many sections of the congress. Besides the meetings where papers on these subjects were read and discussed by distinguished women, there were department congresses by several organizations.

Mrs. Alice May Scudder, in talking about the work of Christian Endeavor societies, said woman's highest attainment is no longer considered to be the arrangement of tableaux or ice cream festivals, but she was expected to exert a powerful religious influence.

Mrs. J. Ellen Foster addressed a large meeting under the auspices of the Non-Partisan W. C. T. U., on "The Reduction of Immigration to the Temperance Question." Lilly Alice Toomy, of California, read a paper in the general congress on "The Organized Work of Catholics."

A BATTLE OF THE BREEDS.

Dairy Tests at the World's Fair Stock Barns.

Chicago, May 17.—The dairy tests now going on at the stock barns in the south end of the World's Fair Grounds may be called a veritable battle of the breeds. It is too early as yet to form any opinion of the merits of the different breeds of cattle engaged in the tests. Owing to the severity of the conditions but three breeds were entered—Jerseys, Guernseys and Shorthorns, 25 of each being selected from a large number that have been on the grounds for some weeks.

All of of these are the United States, except three Shorthorns from Ontario, Canada. The first test—for cheese only—commenced on the 11th inst., and will continue for 30 days. A rest of ten days will then be given, and then a 90 days' test—for butter and cheese—will commence. The milk is tested by the actometer for specific gravity. The percentage of butter in composite samples of milk taken from each breed was: Jersey, 4.4 to 4.7; Guernsey, 4.1 to 4.5; Shorthorn, 3.3 to 3.8. The largest quantities of milk, 200 pounds, or a daily average of 50 pounds, was given by one of the Ontario Short horns; the richest milk from an individual cow was from one of the American Shorthorns.

THEODORE THOMAS BOUNCED.

Interesting Session of the World's Fair Commission.

Chicago, May 18.—The National Commission held an interesting session yesterday. The report of the music committee calling for the resignation of Theodore Thomas as director of music, was adopted by a vote of 29 to 19. The report of the committee was taken up for consideration about 1 o'clock and a hot debate on its adoption, lasting over two hours followed. Finally Commissioner De Young called for the previous question and Mr. Lannan, as chairman of the committee, was given the floor to speak in behalf of his report.

Chairman Lannan then made a clear, strong and convincing presentation of the whole matter and the commission listened with close attention. The vote was then taken and the report of the committee adopted. Whether the national commission has the power to enforce the requirements of the committee report is a question yet to be decided.

CROWD LOOKED AT THE FENCE.

That Was as Near as It Could Get to the Fair.

Chicago, May 22.—Although a great many visitors floated aimlessly along Stony Island avenue and the cross streets, it was comparatively quiet Sunday in the vicinity of Jackson park. On Saturday some excited men said that if the gates were closed on Sunday the populace would probably get together and make an attack on the board fence, beating it down, pulling up turnstiles by the roots and finally chasing the Columbian Guards around the lagoons and defying their authority. But they did not.

About 4 o'clock the crowd was largest. At that time over 21,000 people were attending the Wild West performance, and Stony Island avenue, from 56th street down as far as 65th, held a crowd which filled the sidewalks and strayed off into the byways where the ice cream saloons and cheap museums were doing a lively business. South Chicago sent up a great many people by electric cars. The cable, "L" road and Illinois Central were well patronized during the afternoon. Perhaps 60,000 people saw the outside of the fence during the day.

WILL TEAR THE GATES DOWN.

Chicago Workingmen Will Have Their Rights.

Chicago, May 22.—At a meeting of the Trades and Labor assembly the Sunday opening of the World's Fair was discussed. President John Linehan, of the assembly, declared that many workmen had been induced to subscribe for World's Fair stock on the representation that the grounds would be open on Sundays. Mr. Linehan declared that these men had as much right to have their wishes consulted as anybody else.

He declared himself in favor of giving the authorities a certain time in which to open the fair, and if the workingmen were still denied admission they would march to the grounds and take their rights by force. His speech was loudly applauded, but the assembly decided to hold a meeting in a short time for the purpose of discussing the matter.

ILLINOIS BUILDING ACCEPTED.

Brightest Day at the Fair Grounds Since the Dedication.

World's Fair Grounds, Chicago, May 18.—In the presence of three score thousand people, at high noon to-day, the grand building erected by the state of Illinois at the World's Fair was dedicated. It was the brightest day the "White City" has seen since it was formally opened to the world by President Cleveland.

Hon. Lafayette Funk, president of the Illinois World's Fair commission, made the formal delivery of the building to Gov. Altgeld, in an eloquent address. After remarks by Mrs. Marcia Louise Gould, president of the Illinois Woman's World's Fair executive board, Gov. Altgeld responded, accepting the building.

AUSTRIAN BUILDING OPENED.

Banquet Given to the World's Fair Officials.

Chicago, May 20.—In the name of the Emperor of Austria, and his brother, Ludwig Victor, the grand duke, the "Austrian Village" of the World's Fair was opened to the public yesterday. The village, as it is called, represents Graben and Begner streets, of Vienna, as they appeared two hundred years ago.

The opening was conducted by Dr. Anton Von Palitschek, the consul general of the Austrian government in Chicago. A banquet was given to the World's Fair officials in honor of the occasion. Congressman Goldseier, of Chicago; National Commissioner Eiboeck, and others made speeches.

INFANTA EULALIA

Her Arrival at New York on the Reina Cristina—A Splendid Greeting—Her Tour Through the United States.

Quarantine, S. I., May 19.—The day dawned bright and beautiful, and the waters of the Narrows and the lower bay glistened and glinted in the sunlight. The arrival late yesterday afternoon of the Spanish steamer Reina Maria Cristina, having on board the Infanta Eulalia, her husband, Prince Antonio d'Oryeans, and the members of their party, was a surprise, as she was not expected until early this morning. This, however, did not interfere with the arrangements made for the reception of the representative of the queen regent of Spain, and the programme decided upon in New York and Washington being carried out in its entirety.

At an early hour this morning the Dolphin passed out to the Hook, and was followed shortly afterward by the Spanish warship Infanta Isabel.

The transfer of the Infanta was made at quarantine and not in the lower bay. Dr. Jenkins boarded the Reina Maria Cristina to pay his re-

INFANTA EULALIA.

spects to the Infanta, and shortly afterwards an eight-oared boat with the Spanish flag in the stern and the purple standard of Spain in front of it, was pulled to the gangway. As the Infanta and Prince Antoine went over the side, the Saragossa band on the Reina Maria Cristina struck up the Spanish national anthem. The small boat then pulled around the Reina Maria Cristina and headed for the Infanta Isabel, which was surrounded by tugs, yachts and small boats. As the boat bearing the Infanta approached the war ship, yards were manned, and as she went on board a salute of 21 guns was fired. When the guns of the war ship had ceased their booming the cannon at Fort Hamilton took up the strain and answered the salute gun for gun. Upon the cessation of the firing the crew of the Infanta Isabel gave three cheers for their royal visitor.

At exactly noon, while the mid-day whistles were blowing, the Dolphin dropped anchor in the Hudson river off the Pennsylvania railroad station. Soon the Spanish war vessel with Eulalia aboard, dropped anchor just above, and at 1 o'clock all was ready for the royal woman to land. The Dolphin opened a salute fire of 21 guns, the Spaniard answering gun for gun. Then Fort William took up the thunderous tune, and Eulalia and her followers were transferred to a cutter, which conveyed them in care of Commander Davis, to a landing stage that had been especially prepared near the station. The visitors at once repaired to the waiting special train, which, as soon as all were aboard, started for Washington.

At Washington.

Washington, May 20.—The special train bearing the Spanish Infanta and her company reached the capital at 8:40 o'clock last night.

The Princess and Secretary Gresham greeted each other pleasantly, and then the other members of the receiving party gathered about them. When the Infanta met Mrs. Curry there was a pretty scene. The two had known each other intimately in Madrid, and the recognition was followed by a warm handclasp, while Mrs. Curry imprinted a kiss on each cheek of the Princess. The greetings over, Secretary Gresham offered his arm to the Princess and walked down the carpeted platform to the carriage entrance of the station.

Outside the crowd was something enormous and the princess looked pleased as she saw the throng that had gathered to receive her. She chatted gaily in English with Mr. Gresham all the while. The Infanta, Secretary Gresham, Minister Muruaga and Prince Antonie entered the President's carriage, the cavalrymen saluted and the procession began to move up Pennsylvania avenue towards the Arlington. Four buglers on horseback led, and with the four troops of cavalry, one of which was composed of colored soldiers from the "Fighting Ninth," formed the escort for the royal party. Six sergeants of cavalry acted as bodyguard to the princess and following her carriage came carriages containing her suite and the members of the receiving party.

It was 8:55 when the head of the column turned off Pennsylvania avenue and came up to the hotel. The princess alighted and taking the arm of Secretary Gresham and followed by her husband, the prince, and the Spanish minister, entered the summer manex.

A day perfect in every respect greeted the royal party this morning. The princess enjoyed a good night's rest, and at 7:30, according to the Spanish custom, before leaving her bed, had her cup of chocolate and biscuit. At 9:30 she got up and began to prepare for the official call upon the President and Mrs. Cleveland, until which time she was not known, officially, to be in the city. The arrangements made last night by Secretary Gresham fixed the hour for this call at 11 o'clock, and five minutes before that time two handsome carriages drove up to the summer annex of the Arlington. The public, knowing that this visit was to be made, had gathered around the building in goodly numbers, but a squad of police kept them from encroaching too close in front of the entrance. Promptly at 11 o'clock the door opened and the royal party proceeded to the carriages. There was no demonstration, and the princess submitted to the gaze of the curious crowd good naturedly.

The prince was the first to emerge from the doorway, and got into the carriage unassisted, the Spanish minister accompanying him. The minister stepped aside to permit the princess, who was on the arm of Commander Davis, to enter the carriage. The minister and commander entered the same carriage. In the second carriage rode the Marchioness, the Duke and Senor Don Pedro.

The princess was simply but richly attired. She wore a princess dress of gray bengaline bordered around the train with gray ostrich feathers. A pink satin girdle completed the toilet. Her bonnet was a small affair of light flowers with pink satin ribbons tied under the chin, with a short white net veil over her face. In her hand she carried a beautiful parasol of chiffon and lace. As soon as the carriages started toward the White House the crowd broke and ran through the park in that direction to witness the arrival of the distinguished party.

A running crowd of well-dressed women and small boys heralded the approach of the Infanta and her party to the White House. As her carriage came to a standstill under the broad, high portico, the three score or more of people gathered pressed closer together to catch a sight of the Princess. Commander Davis alighted first, followed by the Spanish minister and Prince Antoine. The Prince assisted the Princess to alight, and at the suggestion of Commander Davis, in answer to an inquiry from the Infanta, offered his arm and escorted her through the remainder of the way into the corridor of the private part of the mansion. The duke, the marchioness and the private secretary to the Princess followed.

In the blue room the President and Mrs. Cleveland stood ready to receive their royal visitors. Senor Muruaga, the Spanish minister, presented the Infanta and Prince Antoine, while Commander Davis, the Duke of Tamanes, the Marchioness of Aro Hermosa and Senor Don Ytovar withdrew to the adjoining red room. The greetings between those in the blue room were very pleasant and had hardly a tinge or formality about them. They were over in a minute or two and then the others were summoned and presented in turn by Senor Muruaga. Mrs. Cleveland and the Infanta chatted briskly in English during part of the brief visit while at times the conversation was general. At fifteen minutes past 11 the Infanta made her audieux, followed by the others. As she walked across the lobby a woman in the crowd waved her handkerchief and called out in Spanish "Greeting to the Infanta of Spain."

The princess looked pleased, the other members of the party smiled, a murmur of admiration went up from the crowd at the brilliancy of the uniform worn by Prince Antoine. It was that of a colonel of Spanish hussars and with the orders on his breast, his varnished boots, and the short coat of white doeskin trimmed in gold and ermine, one sleeve hanging loose, the prince was an imposing figure.

The reception was informal and lasted but fifteen minutes.

FOREIGN NEWS.

PROPOSED IRISH PARLIAMENT

Not to Be Shorn of Any of the Power Granted It.

London, May 17.—The House of Commons resumed the consideration of the Irish home rule bill in committee. The Hon. St. John Broderick moved to amend the second clause of the home rule bill so as to empower the crown, in response to an address by the imperial parliament, to diminish and restrain the powers granted to the Irish parliament.

Prime Minister Gladstone opposed the amendment. He denounced the assumption that the Irish were unworthy of confidence while everybody else was worthy of confidence. He said that just as the acts of the British legislature were subject to restraint through the intervention of the crown, so acts of the Irish legislature would be subject to restraint on the intervention of the viceroy.

Balfour Admits It.

Ex Chief Secretary Balfour admitted that the Irish legislature might to a certain extent be controlled through the viceroy, but there was nothing in the bill which enabled parliament to interfere with the action of the Irish executive. Machinery ought to be provided whereby the vagaries of the executive council should be restrained. Mr. Balfour suggested that the final decison of the point be deferred until a later stage in the bill. The amendment was rejected by a vote of 303 to 247.

SECOND CLAUSE WAS PASSED.

It Confers Authority to Enact Laws on the Irish Legislature.

London, May 17.—The second clause of the Irish home rule bill, conferring authority on the Irish legislature to enact laws, was passed to-day in committee of the House of Commons, as amended by the adoption of Sir Henry James's amendment, to the effect that the supreme power of the Imperial Parliament should remain undiminished by any proviso of the home rule bill.

The clause as amended was adopted by a vote of 287 to 225.

CANADA'S FINANCE MINISTER

Issues a Blue Book in Which He Makes Certain Admissions.

Ottawa, Ont., May 22.—"The commercial relations of Canada" is the title of a new blue book issued yesterday by the finance department. Mr. Foster, the minister of finance, admits that the McKinley tariff has caused a large decrease in Canadian exports to the United States. In 1889 the exports were $35,449,228, and in 1892, $31,624,304. In respect to reciprocity, the finance minister says:

"Since the abrogation in 1866 by the United States of the reciprocity treaty Canada has, time and again, made advances for the resumption of the old or the inauguration of new relations upon some fair and equitable basis.

"A standing offer to make free or reduce the duties on certain named articles in case of equivalent reduction on the part of the United States has been on the statute book for years and still remains open for acceptance.

"The result of the conference so far as the trade question is concerned, may be briefly stated thus: That it was found impossible to form a treaty upon the basis of mutual free interchange of the natural products of both countries alone; that manufactured goods must be based upon preferential treatment in favor of the United States and upon a uniform tariff for that country and Canada as against the rest of the world."

GERMANY IS MUCH ALARMED.

Financial Condition of the United States is the Cause.

Berlin, May 20.—The firm of which the late Baron Bleichroder, the famous financier and friend of Prince Bismarck, was chief, and which still holds a leading place in German finance, states in an interview that Germany is aghast at the falling prices in America. It was expected that an increase of business and a consequent rise in prices, would follow the opening of the Chicago World's Fair. The only apparent reason, the firm states, for the bad condition of affairs in America is the unsettled condition of the silver question and the absence in America of a state bank similar to that of Germany. Both Germany and England would be glad to have the silver question settled by the Brussels monetary conference, or in any other way. Germany, however, will not adopt bi-metallism. Germany owes its influential position to a sound gold policy. The key to the present position lies in London.

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THE QUEEN AND THE PRINCESS

Rumors That They Are Estranged Over York's Betrothal.

London, May 22.—Queen Victoria and the Princess of Wales ae undoubtedly at swod's points and the key to the puzzle was given last week. The queen and her daughter-in-law fell out over the Duke of York's betrothal, and the estrangement continues. This week will show whether the princess has hardened her heart against the young Princess May for the facile manner in which she transferred her affections from one brother to another.

The circumstances attending the return of the Princess of Wales will probably cause great indignation throughout the country. The royal explanation, officially given, of her long absence is that princess has not yet recovered from the prostration she suffered when the Duke of Clarence died, and that her travels on the continent have been recommended for the benefit of her health. The time of her arrival was well known, but the Prince of Wales had neither the taste to meet his wife nor the thoughtfulness to delegate any of his numerous suite to see to her comfort. One leading man emphatically asserted to-day that England will not stand George IV's cloths as well as baccarat counters, and that the combination will soon cause the British throne and the Guelph family to part company.

AN ITALIAN CABINET FORMED.

Signor Giolitti Assumed the Difficult Task.

Rome, May 23.—Signor Giolitti has agreed to reconstruct the cabinet, with Senator Gagliardo as minister of Finance, and Senator Cannino as minister of Justice

WASHINGTON.

IMPORTANT CENSUS STATEMENT

Showing the Growth of Iron and Steel Industries.

Washington, May 20.—The superintendent of Census furnishes a statement showing the growth which has taken place in the iron and steel industries of the Western states during the past ten years. The statistics, covering the operation of blast furnaces, iron and steel rolling mills at Bessemer, open hearth and crucible steel works, iron ore forges, and pig iron and scrap iron bloomeries, are given in the following table for the census years 1890 and 1880.

In compiling the figures the geographical division of the Western states is considered as comprising the iron-making states of California, Colorado, Illinois, Indiana, Iowa, Kansas, Michigan, Minnesota, Missouri, Nebraska, Ohio, Oregon, Utah, Washington, Wisconsin and Wyoming:

Iron and steel.	1890.	1880.
Number of establishments	225	231
Capital invested	$108,070,751	$52,318,503
Average number of hands employed	41,377	37,541
Amount of wages paid	*$23,020,028	$14,853,781
Cost of materials used	$91,707,958	$54,580,364
Value of product	$129,551,521	$78,508,424
Tons of product's	5,073,339	1,944,179

*Exclude officers or firm members, clerks or salesmen, and their salaries.

Expressed in Currency.

In all comparisons with values reported in 1870, it should be borne in mind that the values of that year were expressed in currency which was at great discount in gold. A greater increase than the table indicates from 1880 to 1890 would be shown in the data for capital invested, hands employed, and wages paid, if the figures for the two periods were compiled upon the same basis. The statistics for 1880 included the capital invested and labor employed in iron ore and coal mining, limestone quarrying, and other similar branches of industry directly connected with the manufacture of pig iron, while these data are excluded from the tabulations for 1890. In 1880 the furnaces of the Western states contributed a little over 25 per cent of the total quantity of pig iron produced in the country that year, and in 1890 this section made over 27 per cent of the total output, the small quantity of castings made direct from furnaces being included in each year. Ohio continues to occupy the leading position among the North Central pig-iron producing states.

Illinois ranks next, having been brought prominently forward in this industry since 1880 by the erection in Chicago of a number of furnace stacks of large size and modern equipment for the production of the high grade iron for steel-making purposes. The apparent increase in the aggregate capital invested in rolling mills and steel works from 1880 to 1890 was 81 per cent. During the same period the tonnage of products increased 154 per cent, although the percentage of increase in the total value of finished products, owing to the decline in the selling prices of iron and steel, was only 67.73 per cent.

Very Few Changes.

Very few changes have taken place in the relative rank of the different states since 1880. Ohio continues to occupy the leading position, with Illinois second. Next to these two states, California has shown the greatest development in the past decade. Ohio is a large producer of sheets, plates, nails, and other of the more highly finished forms of iron and steel, so that the total cost of the labor in that state bears a greater ratio to the total value of the products that is the case with most of the other states. In 1880 this state was a large producer of Bessemer steel rails, but has since practically abandoned this branch of manufacture. The following summary for Ohio is made: Number of establishments in 1890, 117; in 1880, 134; capital invested in 1890, $39,-927,999; in 1880, $25,142,299; average number of hands employed in 1890, 23,946; in 1880, 20,071; wages paid in 1890, $13,262,-141; in 1880, $8,265,070; cost of materials in 1890, $44,551,301; in 1880, $23,997,915; value of product in 1890, $65,206,829; in 1880, $34,918, 360.

EXPORTS OF MERCHANDISE.

Value Detailed by the Chief of the Bureau of Statistics.

Washington, May 19.—The chief of the Bureau of Statistics, in his monthly statement to the secretary of the Treasury, reports that the total values of the exports of merchandise from the United States during the twelve months ended April 30, 1893, were $848,594,427, and during the corresponding period of the preceding year, $1,011,343,173, a decrease of $162,748,746. The values of imports during the same periods were $826,151,988 and $832,145,371 respectively, an increase of $94,006,617.

During the twelve months ended April 30, the exports of gold amounted to $110,039,025, and the imports to $12,-541,000, excess of exports $90,498,026. During the corresponding twelve months last year the exports of gold amounted to $75,614,762, and the imports $49,-109,823; excess of exports $26,504,939.

During the twelve months ended April 30, the exports of silver amounted to $38,950,757, and the imports to $23,-455,244; excess of exports $15,495,-513. During the corresponding period of the preceding year the exports of silver amounted to $29,775,573, and the imports to $18,501,747; excess of exports $11,273,826.

SECRETARY BAER AND OLNEY.

Attorney General Says That the Law Must be Complied With.

Washington, May 20.—Mr. John Baer, of Boston, the secretary of the United Society of Christian Endeavor, had an interview with Attorney General Olney this morning in regard to the points of law the government's relation to the World's Columbian exposition.

The Attorney General informed Mr. Baer that the President had no especial authority in the premises; that the law was plainly stated, and that the government would see that the law was enforced, in case the national commission should at any time decide to open the gates on Sunday.

The natural step to take would be that of filing an injunction by the government in the District court at Chicago. Mr. Baer said that this might require great delay in reaching a decision, and that the exposition would be opened in the meanwhile, and that it had been said the Chicago directory anticipated just delay, and was prepared to meet it. Attorney General Olney expressed the opinion, in view of the fact that the importance of an early decision on the matter was necessary, that he anticipated no unusual delay.

NO ACTION IN CHINESE MATTER

The Cabinet Will Probably Wait Until Congress Meets.

Washington, May 17.—It is understood the Cabinet reached a conclusion yesterday to defer action in the Chinese matter as long as possible. The fact that the deportation will cost six millions dollars is a serious one, and the further fact that the Pacific coast people really do not want to lose their labor, is also becoming apparent; but most important is the prospect of serious trouble between the two nations, and danger to the lives of our citizens in China. It is probable no steps will be taken until Congress meets.

PROTESTS BY THE THOUSAND.

Officials Besought Not to Permit Sunday Opening.

Washington, May 20.—Telegrams, letters and resolutions, protesting against the opening of the World's Fair on Sunday, continue to pour into Secretary Carlisle and Attorney General Olney. The latter is requested to get out an injunction against the fair. From Worcester, Mass., alone, 32 protests have been received.

The published purpose to open the fair on Sunday has stimulated the sending on of protests, some of which are couched in language more strong than polite.

OHIO AT THE PIE COUNTER.

To-day She Secures the Solicitor of Internal Revenue.

Washington, May 17.—The President to-day made the following appointments: Robert T. Hough, of Ohio, to be solicitor of internal revenue. John Daggett, of California, to be superintendent of the mint of the United States at San Francisco.

Washington, May 18.—The President made the following appointments today: To be consul of the United States M. M. Duffie, of Arkansas, at Winnipeg; George Horton, of Illinois, at Athens, Greece; Frank H. Brooks, of Illinois, at Trieste.

Duke of Veragua's Expenses.

Washington, May 20.—Secretary Gresham announces that all bills for the entertainment of the Duke of Veragua's expenses, will be paid by the government.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER ABSOLUTELY PURE

ARE PENSIONS ALL FRAUDS?

That Seems to be the Doctrine of the Democracy.

Washington, May 19.—(Special.)—Not content with teaching the youth of the country that treason is honorable by encouraging the children in all the cities through which the remains of Jeff Davis are to pass to strew flowers in honor of the occasion, the Democratic leaders are now turning their attention to a scheme for the repeal of the service pension act of 1890 by the Republican Congress.

That law which gave a pension to thousands of deserving, helpless soldiers who had been heretofore unable to procure proof that their disability was the direct result of their services, has been a thorn in the Democratic side ever since its enactment. It has been especially so because the increased expenditures of money by the government which it caused, reduced the possibility of their carrying out their pledges to reduce the tariff.

They see clearly that it is impossible to reduce the tariff without bringing the receipts below the expenditures; consequently, they are looking about for some way of reducing the expenditures. Nothing could please the average Democrat so much as to be able to slaughter the pension list, provided he could do so with an appearance of patriotism. As a result the Democratic leaders have been looking about ever since they came into power for some excuse upon which they could make a raid upon the pensioners.

They have finally developed a definite plan under which they propose to charge that great frauds are being committed under the service pension act of 1890. They have already brought to the surface a charge against a pension attorney in Virginia, claiming that the has committed great frauds, and under false evidence procured the payment of several pensions under that act. And it is understood that the plan is to bring out charges of this kind against numerous other pension attorneys all over the country with a purpose of working up a belief in the public mind that this law is the occasion of large frauds, and ought to be repealed.

The Democratic Hope.

The hope is to make the statement strong enough against the service pension law to make its repeal not only possible, but justifiable in the eyes of the people. If they can do this, they will deprive many thousands of old soldiers of their pensions, and reduce the pension expenditures $50,000,000 or $60,000,000 a year. Then they can keep their pledges to the British manufacturers who put up the gold to win the last election, and reduce the tariff.

The other plan for reducing the expenditures, and thus making the tariff revision possible, is to refuse to pay out the sums appropriated by Congress for river and harbor improvements, public buildings, etc. Congress has made large appropriations for a mint at Philadelphia, a public building at New York, and important structures in other cities of the country.

The work of purchasing sites for the public buildings in Philadelphia and New York has been stopped, the War department has decided also to omit the harbor improvement authorized by Congress at Philadelphia, and it is understood that other river and harbor works are also to be slaughtered.

The large number of failures of banks and other financial concerns in the last few days are looked upon by statesmen and financiers here as clearly the result of the change of administration, and the fulfillment of the predictions made before election that such a change would upset the financial affairs of the country generally. Since President Cleveland's inauguration the number of failures has been literally hundreds in excess of the increase in the corresponding period of last year. The number of failures reported last week was 219, which was about 20 per cent greater than in the corresponding week of last year, and the number in the past six months, according to the highest authority on this question, is over 200 in excess of the number in the corresponding six months of last year. It was scarcely expected that the first six days of the Democratic administration would develop such a want of confidence on the part of the public, and especially the financial public.

PRESIDENT WILL ENFORCE IT.

Geary Exclusion Law Must be Lived Up To.

Washington, May 18.—Congressman Caminetti, of California, had a short conference with the President yesterday, and left the White House feeling assured that it was the intention of the President to see that the Chinese restriction act was enforced.

Mr. Caminetti denied that it would take anything like the sum of money that has been mentioned to enforce the act, for the reason that those Chinamen entitled to remain would have to secure their certificates at their own expense, and that those against whom the law is really aimed will be frightened out of the country the moment an honest attempt is made to enforce it.

Mr. Caminetti is of the opinion that what additional money may be needed will be voted at the next session of Congress, and he fears no repeal of the law.

CHEROKEE STRIP OPENING.

Everything May be Ready for Proclamation by September 15.

Washington, May 18.—Secretary Hoke Smith, on behalf of the United States, and Chief C. J. Harris, Treasurer E. E. Starr, D. W. Lipe and J. T. Cunningham, the authorized representatives of the Cherokee nation, yesterday signed the contract, which is the final step in the proceedings by which the United States becomes the owner of the Cherokee Strip.

The number of acres ceded is 6,022,-754. Secretary Smith said that he hoped, by expediting in every possible way the preparations for the opening of the Strip, to have everything in readiness for the President's proclamation on September 15.

AN IMPORTANT DECISION.

Government Employes Cannot be Discharged Without Cause.

Washington, May 22.—Judge Bradley, in the Circuit court of the District of Columbia in the case of Pulaski, a discharged letter-carrier, rendered an important decision in the matter of the enforcement of the civil service laws, holding in effect that an employe of the government appointed and subject to such laws cannot be dismissed from the service without just and sufficient cause, and that the courts have the right to pass upon the sufficiency of the cause.

DUE TO BAD MANAGEMENT.

Carlisle Says Bank Failures Were Caused by Speculation.

Washington, May 20.—Secretary Carlisle said, speaking of the failure of so many national banks, that the banks were evidently in bad condition and failed of their own weight, without any connection whatever with the general financial condition of the country.

Comptroller Eckles said without exception reports from the failed banks showed that their officers were engaged in outside business or speculation, and used the funds or credit of the banks for their individual purposes.

Siamese Legation.

Washington, May 19.—The secretary of State has received official information of the purposes of the government of Siam to establish a legation in Washington, and that the officer to be placed in charge of it is now awaiting an opportunity to present his credentials to the President.

The President has appointed W. H. Dimond, superintendent of the United States mint at San Francisco.

The navy department has decided to send the cruiser Baltimore to China as the flagship of the Asiatic station.

NO NEW CIVIL SERVICE POLICY

Has Been Determined On by the President.

New York, May 22.—The World this morning, in its editorial page, prints the following in double-leaded type, from its Washington correspondent.

"The President's civil service policy has changed since it was announced in the World on Saturday, May 13. A report to the contrary was invented by the newspaper openly hostile to Mr. Cleveland and very antagonistic to the Democratic party. Mr. Cleveland has no intention of refusing to make appointments for political reasons. He will not make removals for political reasons unless charges of political partisanship are made and proved. He will make and countenance, however, a good many removals, and every vacancy thus made will be filled by a Democrat.

"Mr. Cleveland, in his last administration, experienced great trouble from the partisanship of bureau and division chiefs. Men whom he had retained in office did their utmost to embarrass his administration. They were willing to risk their places for the purpose of discrediting the Democratic administration. They were not civil service reformers. They were spoilsmen, appointed for partisan reasons under the spoils system. They hoped for preferment and promotion by aiding the return of a Republican President. Some of these men were in office when Mr. Cleveland returned to Washington. A few of them have been dismissed, and others will be.

"There is to be a general reform of this kind in the service. It is based on sound business principles. The President and his Cabinet are determined to have subordinates on whom they can rely in confidential positions.

Mr. Cleveland has not yet considered any changes in the civil service rules. They may come later, but no such intention as has been attributed to Mr. Cleveland of putting all minor appointments under a commission and establishing a permanent tenure is entertained by him.

OPPOSITION TO HARRISON.

Schofield to be Pushed for Loyal Legion Commander.

Washington, May 17.—(Special.)—Considerable interest is felt in the effort being made in Ohio to make ex-President Harrison eligible for grand commander of the Loyal Legion by electing him commander of the Ohio commandery Major J. M. Carson, of the Philadelphia Ledger, commenting on the subject to-day, says:

"The fact that ex-President Harrison never exhibited sufficient interest in the order to transfer to the Indiana commandery, which has been established since that of Ohio, and that while President he did not transfer to the commandry of the District of Columbia, has given special prominence to his selection as commander by the Ohio commandry and created a opposition which he would not have encountered had he been in active affiliation with the Indiana commandry, and at any time been its chosen head. The action of the Ohio commandery is regarded as a movement for Gen. Harrison which is intended to exert an influence beyond the order and is therefore deprecated. It is probable that Gen. Schofield will be brought forward in opposition to Harrison and companions who have given the subject attention believe Schofield will be chosen. Gen. Schofield has been commander of the California and New York commanderies."

Free Gold in the Treasury.

Washington, May 23.—The "free gold" in the treasury, according to the treasurer's books, is $2,240,000 but this does does not take into consideration the gold shipped from New York last Saturday. When this is subtracted the gold reserve of $100,000,000 will still remain intact, but the margin will be thin. The week opened with large receipts and it is probable that the debt statement on June 1 will make a better exhibit than the May statement.

A New Tariff Bill.

New York, May 18.—A Washington special says: "Representative Wilson, of West Virginia, assisted by an able corps of experts and amateurs, is said to be at work on a tariff bill which is expected to be ready for presentation when Congress meets. It is reported that this bill will hew nearer to the line of the Chicago platform than any other bill now in preparation and will come in with much organized backing.

List is Increased.

Washington, May 23.—The list of foreign nations represented at Washington has been increased by the establishment of a Siamese legation. Phra Suriya, the secretary of the Siamese legation at London, has been designated by his government to act as charge d' affaires ad interim. He is at present in the city, and will represent Siam until such a time as a minister may be appointed.

GENERAL NEWS.

MR. STEVENS COMING HOME.

Blount Entertained by the Stevens Family.

San Francisco, May 17.—The steamer Oceanica arrived from Hong Kong and Yokohama, via Honolulu this morning. She brings the latest advices from the Hawaiian islands, dated Honolulu, May 10, saying:

The most important event of the past few days was the appointment of Lorin A. Thurston as minister to Washington, to succeed J. Mott Smith. It has been known all along that the position was Thurston's, and that he could have it whenever he gave the word, and when his acceptance of the mission arrived on the Mariposa, May 4, he was immediately appointed and his commission forwarded on the Monowai, which left here on May 5.

Minister Stevens has definitely announced that he will leave Honolulu for his home in the United States May 24. He will leave the United States legation in charge of Sol. Severance. Both of these officials are still enthusiastic in favor of annexation, and say that is is the only logical solution of the problem here.

Mr. Stevens has been quoted as feeling very bitter towards Commissioner Blount, on account of the latter's action in hauling down the American flag, but as the United States minister last Sunday gave an elaborate dinner to Mr. and Mrs. Blount, at which all present seemed to enjoy themselves thoroughly, that feeling has apparently changed.

The radical members of the annexation party are extremely anxious to become rid of the ex-Queen, whom they regard as a menace to the present government. The Hawaiian Star, the extreme annexation organ, in an editorial May 8, calls attention to the danger of allowing Lilioukalani to remain on the islands, and suggests that she be requested to travel in foreign lands, with her expenses paid by the provisional government.

The deposed ruler is constantly watched, and the people in power claim to know all her plans. While all this discussion is going on, Lilioukalani observes a dignified silence, saying nothing in public and keeping herself to her residence.

Rockefeller's Gift.

Chicago, May 19.—John D. Rockefeller has given $150,000 to the University of Chicago in order that Martin A. Ryerson's gift of $100,000, conditional on the raising of $490,000 more, might become available. About $100,-000 has been raised already, so that there now remains but $150,000 to complete the half million dollars needed as an equipment fund. The money must be secured by July 1, or the Ryerson and Rockefeller gifts will be lost to the university.

Rice Crop of '93.

New York, May 18.—Messrs. Dan Talmage's Sons, in regard to the rice crop of 1893, says: Louisiana, as heretofore, is the banner state, and will show an increase over last year. Next in order of production follows South Carolina, Georgia, Texas, North Carolina, Florida, Alabama and Mississippi. The total acreage prepared and promised is in excess of last year, hence under favorable growing conditions it is not unreasonable to expect a product of over 10,000,000 bushels.

OHIO G. A. R. ENCAMPMENT.

Thomas Crofts Elected Junior Vice Commander.

Hamilton, O., May 18.—(Special.)—A short business session held this morning completed the work of the annual convention of the Ohio department of the Grand Army of the Republic, and delegates left for their homes on all the early morning trains.

Interest centered in the session held yesterday afternoon at which Department officers were elected and a place chosen for next year's department meeting. Canton secured the encampment

L. H. WILLIAMS, DEPARTMENT COMMANDER

next year. Toledo was honored in the selection of Thomas Crofts for junior vice commander. Comrade L. H. Williams of Ripley, was elected department commander, and J. S. Moran, of Medina, junior vice commander.

The parade yesterday afternoon had 2,000 men in line. Gov. McKinley marching at the head of the column, refusing a carriage or horse. Old Grand post, Dayton, was awarded the first prize of $100 for making the best appearance, and the second prize of $50 went to Edward Hayes post, of Cincinnati.

The ladies of the Woman's Relief Corps completed their work yesterday afternoon. There was a spirited contest for the office of president. Mrs. Callie Waddell, of Mt. Vernon, was successful.

Comrade Williams, the new department commander, enlisted August 7, 1862, in the Fourth Ohio Independent Vol. Cav. Co., as a private and was mustered out at Washington, D. C., as sergeant, May 28, 1865. He served with his command in the Northern Mississippi campaign the winter of 1862; then on the campaign to Vicksburg, Miss., in 1863, and was present at the surrender of that city, July 4, 1863; then with Sherman on his campaign against Atlanta, Ga., and was at the fall of that city in 1864, and then with Sherman on his march from "Atlanta to the Sea." Thence through the Carolinas to Raleigh, North Carolina; thence to Richmond and Washington, D. C., where after participating in the grand review, he was mustered out. As a citizen he stands high, and is and has been for years engaged in the practice of law, and is a man of excellent ability and one of push and energy at whatever he takes hold of. He is a member of W. Wirt Liggett post, No. 145, Ripley, Ohio.

GRAND ARMY POST DISBANDED.

It Officially Criticised National Pension Laws.

Albany, May 23.—Commander Joseph P. Cleary, of the state department of the Grand Army of the Republic, has issued an order disbanding the Noah L. Farnham Post, of New York city, which has a membership of 252, for a violation of the rules of the organization, in having at a regular meeting of that Post, passed certain resolutions condemning the same to be sent to the President of the United States, members of Congress and posts of the organization without the approval of the commander, as required by the rules of the Grand Army of the Republic, and upon being called to appear before the council of administration and explain matters, had refused to do so.

The resolutions referred to criticised the national pension laws. John J. Finn, commander of the Farnham post, has been served with a copy of the order and directed to turn over to the chief mustering officer of the state department, the property of the department, including books of record and Post papers.

MILLION AND A HALF DOLLARS

Went Up in Smoke at Saginaw, Michigan.

Saginaw, Mich., May 22.—The district devastated by the great fire Saturday night presented a ruined appearance this morning. Men are already at work clearing away the debris. The loss is $1,500,000.

How It Started.

The fire is said to have started from the chimney of Briggs & Cooper, on what is known as the Middle Ground, and, wafted by the gale, it swept down and found refuge in the dismantled mill plant of Sample & Camp, on the docks of which there were a number of piles of lumber. Here it found rich food, and in the twinkling of an eye the single sparks had grown into a roaring mass of flames, and started on its mad career with a fury that no human hand could check.

The scenes witnessed during those two hours of wind and flame are beyond the power of pen to adequately portray. The excitement was at fever heat, and in many instances houses caught fire and were destroyed before the occupants were hardly aware that they were in danger, and dozens of families saved practically nothing. The fire department labored heroically, but the waves of an ocean would have been necessary to check the furnace of flame.

Fully 1,000 men employed in factories burned are thrown out of employment, and hundreds of families are homeless, as about 300 buildings were burned.

Horrible Disaster Near Lake City.

Lake City, Mich., May 22.—A forest fire destroyed Louis Sands' lumber camp near there. Out of a total crew of 60 men, 49 escaped uninjured. One, Edward Sullivan, was severely burned, and ten are dead. Of these, eight took refuge in a well and were cremated there by the timbers and curbing falling in on them, and burning. Two tried to run the gauntlet and were burned to a crisp.

CABLING TO THE MISSIONARIES.

Board of Foreign Missions Becoming Alarmed.

New York, May 18.—The board of foreign missions has become alarmed over the Geary act and last evening cabled their missionaries in China as follows:

"Exclusion act constitutional; prudence urged; notify stations."

The cable was sent after a consultation of the mission council in view of possible dangers which might threaten the American missionaries now in China in consequence of any retaliation which might be taken there by the inhabitants of that country.

DEATH BLOW TO TRUSTS.

Their Formation Made a Misdemeanor in New York.

Albany, N. Y., May 18.—Monopolies, combinations and trusts have had their day in New York state. Wednesday afternoon Governor Flower signed the bill which makes their formation a misdemeanor.

Hereafter every person who takes part in any such combine is liable to $50,000 fine or a year's imprisonment or both.

Tragedian Murdorh Dead.

Cincinnati, May 19.—Mr. James E. Murdoch, the well-known tragedian and teacher of elocution, died to-day at the home of his daughter in this city. He was 83 years of age. During the war of the rebellion he visited the army and gave readings to the soldiers in camp and hospital. He was one of the few members of the Ohio Commandery of the Military Order of the Loyal Legion chosen from civilians who rendered distinguished services to the government during the war.

Frick Returns.

New York, May 22.—H. C. Frick, of the Carnegie-Phipps company, returned to this country on the Etruria. He went several weeks ago on a trip, accompanied by Mrs. Frick and Miss Helen Frick, for the purpose of recovering his health, which was shattered by the shot from the anarchist during the Homestead riots.

To Prohibit Sealing.

London, May 20.—An order in council will be issued to prohibit sealing in the Bering sea until May 1, 1894.

HOW BABIES SUFFER

When their tender Skins are literally On Fire with Itching and Burning Eczemas and other Itching, Scaly, and Blotchy Skin and Scalp Diseases, with Loss of Hair, none but mothers realize. To know that a single application of the

CUTICURA

Remedies will afford immediate relief, permit rest and sleep, and point to a speedy and economical cure, and not to use them, is to fail in your duty. Parents, save your children years of needless suffering from torturing and disfiguring eruptions. Cuticura Remedies are the greatest skin cures, blood purifiers, and humor remedies of modern times. Sold everywhere. Potter Drug and Chemical Corporation, Boston.

"How to Cure Skin Diseases" mailed free.

BABY'S Skin and Scalp purified and beautified by Cuticura Soap. Absolutely pure.

PAINS AND WEAKNESSES

Relieved in one minute by that new elegant, and infallible Antidote to Pain, Inflammation, and Weakness, the Cuticura Anti-Pain Plaster. 25 cents.

DESTRUCTIVE STORMS.

Louisville Again Visited—Havoc at Cleveland—The Telegraph Wires Suffer.

Louisville, Ky., May 23.—Again the wind has worked its will upon Louisville. Dwellings are ruined, streets are filled with the wreckage of roofs, with broken and uprooted trees, with remnants of walls and twisted wires. No lives are known to be lost, and few of the injuries received are serious.

Rain came with last midnight, but people slept peacefully until just before dawn. At 4 o'clock belated people saw a low black cloud, with greenish fringe, sweeping up swiftly from the southwest.

The blow struck the south of the city first, marking its destructive force first upon the Louisville & Nashville roundhouse, at Tenth and Broadway. From there on, the center of the city suffered little, save by chimneys blown down and trees uprooted. The full force of the wind struck the squares bounded by Campbell, Hancock, Broadway and Green streets, and there the principal damage was done.

When the storm struck the city eight workmen under the charge of James Dadigan, night foreman at the big Louisville & Nashville round-house, at Tenth and Broadway, were busy about the engines. As the wind struck the circular building, the roof was lifted free from all fastenings, and then, as a lull came, dropped of its own weight squarely upon the structure. The walls stood the pressure, but the roof crashed down upon the interior.

The heavy engines were overturned like tops, but the men escaped, almost miraculously, from death. As the roof lifted, each man dived into the pit beneath his engine, and there lay safe and unscathed until the storm passed, and all crawled out.

The walls are still standing, and the damage to the building will not exceed $5,000. The damage to the engines will be less than half that amount.

Race For Their Lives.

North of Broadway and south of Main, in the squares lying between Hancock and Campbell, many people were awakened by the roar of the coming storm, and frightened people gathered in the streets and the yards. They stood only for a few moments, for as the storm burst their air was filled with flying debris and each ran for his life. E. Shanks keeps a dry goods store at 836 East Market street. His roof was blown completely off and the walls damaged. J. Heins' grocery is at 831 East Market street. The front of the three-story building was blown in, and the entire building damaged. It was first reported that Mr. Heins and his family had been killed, but this, fortunately, proved incorrect. The roof of the undertaking establishment of John Schoenlein, of 837 East Market street, was blown away, but little damage was done to the building.

In the west end comparatively little damage was done aside from the Louisville & Nashville round house. Chimneys were blown away from Frick's drug store at Sixth and Chestnut streets, the big plate glass windows were smashed at Cudahy's meat shop at Sixth and Broadway, and similar accidents happened in many places, but that was all.

Forty thousand dollars will cover the damage.

FOUR MEN WERE KILLED.

Awful Havoc of the Storm at Cleveland.

Cleveland, O., May 23.—A terrific wind storm struck this city at 9 o'clock this morning. Four men were instantly killed, and many injured in the numerous casualties.

A scaffold blown from its fastenings by the high wind, seriously, and in one case, fatally injured four men employed by the Cleveland Gaslight and Coke company. They are;

Miles Johnson, 45 years old, living at Hamilton street, near Buehl; compound fracture of the left shoulder-blade.

William O'Mallia, 34 years old, living at Hibernia hall, No. 174 Ontario street; fracture of fifth rib; internal injuries; will die.

Michael Murphy, 34 years old, living on West River street; left shoulder-blade broken; internal injuries and scalp wound.

Michael Hughes, living on Oregon street; rib fractured and internal injuries.

It had been found necessary to elevate a brick chimney on top of the Bradley block, at the corner of Superior and Erie streets, and for this purpose a scaffold had been built up twenty feet above the six-story building. Seeing the storm coming, the men on it ran to shelter. The wind was soon upon it, and with a tearing of timbers the whole mass broke loose. It dropped straight down the side of the building till the second floor was reached. Here it was caught by another gust of wind and hurled with terrific force toward the gutter, when it landed with a crash that could be heard for blocks around.

Pinned Down by Timber.

Twenty men under the direction of Jack Fickin, of the gas company, were at work in the gutter. They were working hard to get the ditch they had just dug covered up so as not to block the sewer when the rain fell. The huge mass of heavy timbers fell right in their midst. They were all thrown off their feet by the concussion, but all but four of their number immediately sprang up. The men whose names have been mentioned could not arise, as they were pinned down by heavy timbers. A general hurry call was sent in for all the ambulances in the city. They responded promptly, and the work of rescue began. As soon as the men were extricated, they were hustled away to Lakeside hospital, which is but a short distance from the scene of the accident. The men had no chance to save themselves when the scaffold gave way.

The first intimation they had of their danger was a cry from one of the carpenters working on the building.

A portion of the plate department of the Cleveland Rolling Mill company, undergoing construction, gave way to the storm at 9, with fatal results. There were a number employed on the structure, two of whom were killed instantly, another received injuries which will doubtless prove fatal, and several more were badly injured. The names of the dead and injured are not obtainable at this writing.

Another casualty caused by the severity of the storm was the destruction of a two-story frame house at the corner of Dean and Superior streets. It was blown down, and John Cole buried beneath the debris. When taken out the man was in a terrible condition, and death soon followed after intense suffering.

FIERCE WIND AT DETROIT.

All Telegraph and Telephone Wires Down.

Detroit, Mich., May 23.—A terrific wind storm, accompanied by blinding sheets of rain, broke over this city this morning. At 8 o'clock the wind in this vicinity suddenly rose to a velocity of 64 miles an hour, and has increased in force until it is now, at 10:30 o'clock, blowing 60 miles. Many shade trees throughout the city were blown down, and some streets, on Cass avenue especially, are so thickly strewn with broken limbs and trunks as to render them almost impassable.

With some few exceptions, all telegraph and telephone wires running into Detroit are down. For this reason the signal service officials have been unable to issue a weather map this morning. The only points that they could reach were Manistee and Port Huron. Doubtless there was a large amount of damage throughout Michigan, and many wrecks must have occurred on the lakes, although nothing definite can be learned.

TRIAL TRIP OF THE NEW YORK

The Swiftest as Well as the Most Powerful War Vessel.

Boston, May 23.—With four torpedo tubes buried deep in the sea and the water pushed almost as high as her forecastle, the armored cruiser New York steamed across the line yesterday, breaking the world's record and winning for her builders the largest premium ever paid in any country. When 21 knots was predicted as the speed for the new cruiser, many hoped but few believed that her engines would ever be able to drive such an immense mass of steel through the water at this rate. When she crossed the line to-day, however, with a speed of 21.09 knots through the water, and some corrections yet to be added for the tide, the enthusiasm on board was intense.

The performance off the Massachusetts coast will be echoed from one end of Europe to the other, for it places the United States in the van among the navies of the world, and gives us not only the most powerful but the swiftest armored cruising vessel.

Superior to the Blake.

There has been great enthusiasm in England over the performances of the sister ships Blake and Blenheim, some claiming that the latter had attained a speed of 22 knots.

In the first place, these vessels are not armored, but simply protected by four-inch decks over machinery and boilers. Even equal speed for them, therefore, would be nothing remarkable against a vessel carrying, in addition to a six-inch protective deck, a five-inch side belt and two turrets, each eleven inches thick. In the second place, neither of these vessels have ever had an official trial over a measured course. The Blake broke down with leaky boilers after reaching a speed of 19.7 knots in short water, and developing only 13,000 horse power, while the Blenheim was gauged only by a patent log, which, it is claimed, indicated 22 1-2 knots. This same instrument on board the New York showed a speed yesterday of 23 knots, and the difference between that and the actual distance covered is a proof of how unreliable patent logs are as official tests.

BELL FOR THE NEW YORK.

Hundreds of Dollars in Its Composition.

New York, May 20.—While the superb new cruiser New York was on her way to the New England coast for her official trial, the beautiful silver bell which she will carry was being placed on exhibition in the show window of a firm of silversmiths on Broadway. This is the bell that was recently cast in Troy, N. Y., upon which occasion Lieut. Duval and innembers of his company, of the Seventh regiment, were present, and contributed matchboxes and other silver trinkets, together with some hundreds of silver dollars to the molten mass in the furnace. The bell is a magnificent piece of workmanship. When placed aboard it will be the largest bell on any vessel of our navy.

The bell weighs about 700 pounds. On it is the inscription: "Presented to the U. S. S. New York by the officers and members of the Seventh Regiment N. G. S. N. Y."

The bell also bears the coat of arms of the regiment and of the state. No arrangements have yet been completed for the presentation ceremonies.

REDUCED RATES TO CHICAGO.

Members of the World's Fair Directory at New York.

New York, May 22.—Ferdinand W. Peck, vice president of the Chicago World's Fair directory said last night that one object of his visit to this city was to confer with railroad men with reference to reduced rates to Chicago in the immediate future.

"I have seen a number of railway officials within the last two or three days," he said. "and I am confident that the roads will make a reduced rate to Chicago before long. I shall try to impress it on them that it is for the advantage of the roads to do so.

"The companies are pretty certain to give reduced rates later, but the sooner they put them into effect the better. The fair is ready for visitors now, and I believe the people are ready to go to it. As soon as the word begins to come and see it no further advertisement of it will be necessary. It will commend itself to all visitors, and they will tell their neighbors about it. A reduced rate of fare at once will bring a big crowd."

RUSSIA SEEMS TO BE JEALOUS

Will Send Over Another Fleet of Ironclads.

New York, May 22.—"Russia proposes to outrepresent England at the port of New York."

This statement was made yesterday by an officer of high rank in the Russian fleet. And in support of his declaration he pointed to the list of iron-clad warships which will leave Cronstadt for New York in the course of the next ten days.

"These three ships, the Nicolai I, Admiral Nachimoff and Pamyat Azova," said the officer, "are sufficiently powerful to have sunk the entire Columbian review fleet in a pitched battle. The British, indeed, did us in showing perhaps, a little, when they arrayed the Blake and Australia against our Dimitri Donskoi, Gen. Admiral and Rynda, but they will have to send their entire squadron over now. If they hope to outrepresent the Nicolai, Admiral Nachimoff and Pamyat Azova."

A MIRACLE IN TENNESSEE.

Ex-Preacher Claims to Have Christ's Stigmata.

Memphis, Tenn., May 17.—Intense religious excitement has been caused in North Memphis by an alleged discovery of the stigmata on a stock of wood. The discoverer is an ex-Methodist minister named Edward Conn, who owns considerable property in the vicinity. He says that a few days ago, when he was sawing a billet of wood, a voice came from the wood saying:

"Be careful, Edward, and saw not my body, but stretch forth thy hand and take what shall appear, and proclaim it to all men." At this the wood fell into halves, and upon one piece was imprinted the form of a woman and a man, and in the hand of the man were seven wounds, as it was written in Matthew xxvii. 28. This he claims is the stigmata of Christ. Your correspondent was shown the piece of wood to-day, and the figures on it are to some extent as Conn claims, though not distinct to a skeptical eye.

WILL ORDER THE BELL HOME

If the World's Fair is Thrown Open Sunday.

Boston, May 20.—The following telegram was sent yesterday:

Boston, Mass., May 19.

Guardians of Liberty bell, Columbian Exposition, Chicago.

As Pennsylvanian, American and chairman of national Sabbath closing committee I urge withdrawal of the republic's birthday bell in case the directors persist in rejection against its Sabbath closing law. Liberty has no fellowship with anarchy, but is wedded to the Sabbath.

WILBUR F. CRAFTS.

Governor Pattison has also been requested to order the bell home as the law is violated.

Rose Cleveland at Home.

New York, May 22.—Miss Rose Elizabeth Cleveland, sister to the President, was a passenger aboard the Etruria, which arrived from Europe. Miss Cleveland returns from a two years' sojourn in Palestine, Italy, Switzerland and England.

The First in the State.

Findlay, O., May 19.—(Special.)—Judge Johnson to-day granted a husband in a divorce suit $250 alimony, being the first time in the history of the courts of Ohio that a husband has been granted alimony.

Capital Punishment in Michigan.

Lansing, Mich., May 19.—The House, by a vote of 56 to 25 passed the Klein capital punishment bill. Its passage by the Senate is said to be assured.

Secretary Gresham appointed Mr. Clinton Furbish, of Chicago, director of the bureau of American republics to succeed Mr. Wm. E. Curtis, resigned. Mr. Furbish is an editorial writer on the Chicago Times and is the third Chicago newspaper man honored by the state department with an appointment in one day.

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